

8 SEPTEMBER 1965 2s. 6d.

tattler

& BYSTANDER



SETTLING
ON
BOUTIQUES

BP VISITS SWANSEA

Culture in the round in the land of the Dragon.
Music, ancient and modern. Paintings, present and futuristic. Books. Plays. Lectures. Bus-loads of enthusiasm nightly from miles around. Born 1948 & growing stronger every year. Deservedly. *Gwyl gerdd a chelf Abertawe.* ***



BP FESTIVALS SERIES No. 24. Brangwyn Hall Concerts. Week commencing October 11th. London Symphony Orchestra. Three Choirs Festival Chorus. Conductors: Colin Davis, Dr. Melville Cook, Christopher Robinson, Istvan Kerte. Soloists: John Ogdon, Erich Gruenberg, Hephzibah Menuhin, Heather Harper, Kenneth Bowen, Thomas Hemaley. Brochures from 1st August: Booking Office, Swansea Corporation, Guildhall, Swansea. *** Geraldine Knight (ex R.A. School-Prix de Rome—now a teacher) painted the picture.

**BP FOR THE CAR
IN YOUR
LIFE**



**AND LIFE
IN YOUR
CAR**

tatler

and bystander volume 257 number 3341

PIAGET



PIAGET
at
the world's
finest
jewellers

EDITOR JOHN OLIVER

GOING PLACES	422 In Britain 424 Abroad: by <i>Sylvie Nickels</i> 425 To eat: by <i>John Baker White</i>
SOCIAL	427 The Lymington Junior Regatta 430 Pony trials at Plumpton 431 Muriel Bowen's column 432 The Seaview Yacht Club Ball 434 At Edinburgh Festival 435 Letter from Scotland: by <i>Jessie Palmer</i> 436 Scottish party planner: by <i>Jessie Palmer</i> , photograph by <i>Van Hallan</i>
FEATURES	438 At the piano in Belgravia: by <i>J. Roger Baker</i> , photographs by <i>Anthony Crickmay</i> 440 Boutiques du pays: by <i>J. Roger Baker</i> , photographs by <i>Iain Macmillan</i>
FASHION	446 No restrictions: by <i>Unity Barnes</i> , photographs by <i>Bob Brooks</i>
VERDICTS	455 On plays: by <i>Pat Wallace</i> 456 On films: by <i>Elspeth Grant</i> 456 On books: by <i>Oliver Warner</i> 457 On records: by <i>Gerald Lascelles</i> 458 On galleries: by <i>Robert Wright</i>
DINING IN	458 Finesse with fish: by <i>Helen Burke</i>
GOOD LOOKS	459 The House of Lentheric: by <i>Evelyn Forbes</i>
ANTIQUES	460 Of historical interest: by <i>Albert Adair</i>
WEDDINGS	461
MOTORING	462 The people's car: by <i>Dudley Noble</i>
ENGAGEMENTS	463



A butterfly from South America settles on a fabric from India. Both symbolize the nature of those welcome exotic strangers in our midst, the small shops selling specialized foreign wares. Some of them are described by J. Roger Baker in *Boutiques du pays*, page 440. Fashion deals with the new freedom of movement which knitwear can impart without impairing style, page 446. And Ivor Newton, doyen of accompanists, looks back on a lifetime of high musicianship in an interview at his London home, page 438. The cover picture is by Tony Evans

GOING PLACES

SOCIAL & SPORTING

Edinburgh Festival, to 11 September.

Oban Highland Games, 15, 16 September.

Kensington Antiques Fair, Kensington Town Hall, to 16 September.

Three Choirs Festival, Gloucester Cathedral, to 10 September.

Lochaber Ball, Spean Bridge Hotel, Inverness-shire, 10 September.

Burghley Three-Day Event, Stamford, to 10 September.

British Jumping Derby (Wills International Meeting), All England Jumping Course, Hickstead, Sussex, 10-12 September.

Northern Antique Dealers Fair, Harrogate, 9-16 Sept.

Camberley Staff College & R.M.A. Sandhurst Horse Show, 18 September. (Details, Camberley 21122, Ext. 10.)

Commonwealth Arts Festival, London, Cardiff, Glasgow, Liverpool, 16 September-2 Oct.

Champagne Fashion Show, Drill Hall, Carmarthen, 24 September, in aid of the Family Planning Association.

Gallipoli Ball, Gatwick Manor, 30 September, in aid of the Florence Nightingale Hospital, Istanbul. (Tickets, £5 5s., from Miss Murphy, GUL 4352.)

Lachasse Dress Show, Somerhill, near Tonbridge, 2.30 and 7 p.m., 2 October, in aid of

S.S.A.F.A. (Tickets £2 2s. from Lady Denning, Delmonden Grange, Hawkhurst, Kent. Hawkhurst 2286.)

Horse of the Year Show, Wembley, 4-9 October. (Gala night in aid of S.S.A.F.A., 4 October.)

Women of the Year Luncheon, Savoy, 4 October, in aid of the Greater London Fund for the Blind.

RACE MEETINGS

Flat: Folkestone, today; Salisbury, today & 9; Doncaster, today to 10; Newbury, 10, 11; Ripon, 11; Wolverhampton, 11, 13; Goodwood, 13, 14; Yarmouth 14-16; Brighton, 15, 16; Ayr (Western Meeting), 15-18; Haydock Park, Kempton Park, 17, 18 September.

Steeplechasing: Sedgefield, 11; Ludlow, 15, 16; Wincanton, 16; Newton Abbot, 17, 18; Newcastle, 18 September.

CRICKET

Scarborough Cricket Festival today to 14 September.

Hastings Cricket Festival, A. E. R. Gilligan's XI v. Sussex, to 10 September.

All England v. Rest of World, Lord's, 11-14 September.

TENNIS

Junior Championships, Wimbledon, to 11 September.

South of England Championships, Eastbourne, to 11 Sept.

International Professional Indoor Championships, Wembley, 13-18 September.

YACHTING & REGATTAS

Great Britain v. Australia Catamaran Trophy. Thorpe Bay, Southend-on-Sea, starting today.

Fleetwind Class National Championships, Folkestone, 11, 12 September. Olympic One-Man Boat Trials, Weymouth, 13-17 September.

MUSICAL

Henry Wood Promenade Concerts, Royal Albert Hall, to 11 September. (KEN 8212.)

Royal Festival Hall. José Greco & His Gypsies (flamenco dancers), to 11 Sept. (WAT 3191.)

Royal Opera House, Covent Garden. New York City Ballet, to 11 September. Works include *Symphony in C*, *Bugaku*, *Liebeslieder Walzer*, *Donizetti Variations*, *Western Symphony*, *Stars & Stripes*, *Apollo*, *Prodigal Son*, *Raymonda Variations*. 7.30 p.m., Mats., Sat. 2.15 p.m. (cov 1066.)

Royal Festival Hall. Helsinki City Symphony Orchestra, cond. Barbirolli, with Henry Szeryng (violin), 8 p.m., 13 September; New Philharmonia, cond. Stravinsky and Robert Craft, in programme inc. European première of Stravinsky's

Variations in Memory of Aldous Huxley, 8 p.m., 14 September; L.P.O., cond. Boult, with Malcolm Binns (piano) and soprano, 8 p.m., 15 September. Commonwealth Arts Festival concerts, 16 September-2 October. (WAT 3191.)

Lunchtime concert, Bishops-gate Institute. Malcolm Binns (piano), 1.5 p.m., 14 September. Adm: 2s. 6d.

Fenton House, Hampstead. Tunnell Piano Trio, 8 p.m., 15 September. (PRI 7142.)

Claydon House, near Aylesbury. Robert Tear (tenor), Gerald English (tenor), Raymond Leppard (harpsichord), Bernard Richards (cello), 7 p.m. 19 September. (PRI 7142.)

ART

Laura Knight Exhibition, Royal Academy, Burlington House, to 12 September.

Soundings Two, Signals London, Wigmore St., to 22 Sept.

EXHIBITIONS

Shakespeare Exhibition, Stratford-on-Avon, to 19 Sept.

Regency Exhibition, Brighton, to 3 October.

London Salon of Photography, R.W.S. Galleries, Conduit St., 11 September- 9 Oct.

Do-It-Yourself & International Handicrafts Exhibition, Olympia, to 18 Sept.

FESTIVALS

Richmondshire Music & Drama Festival, Richmond, Yorks, to 12 September.

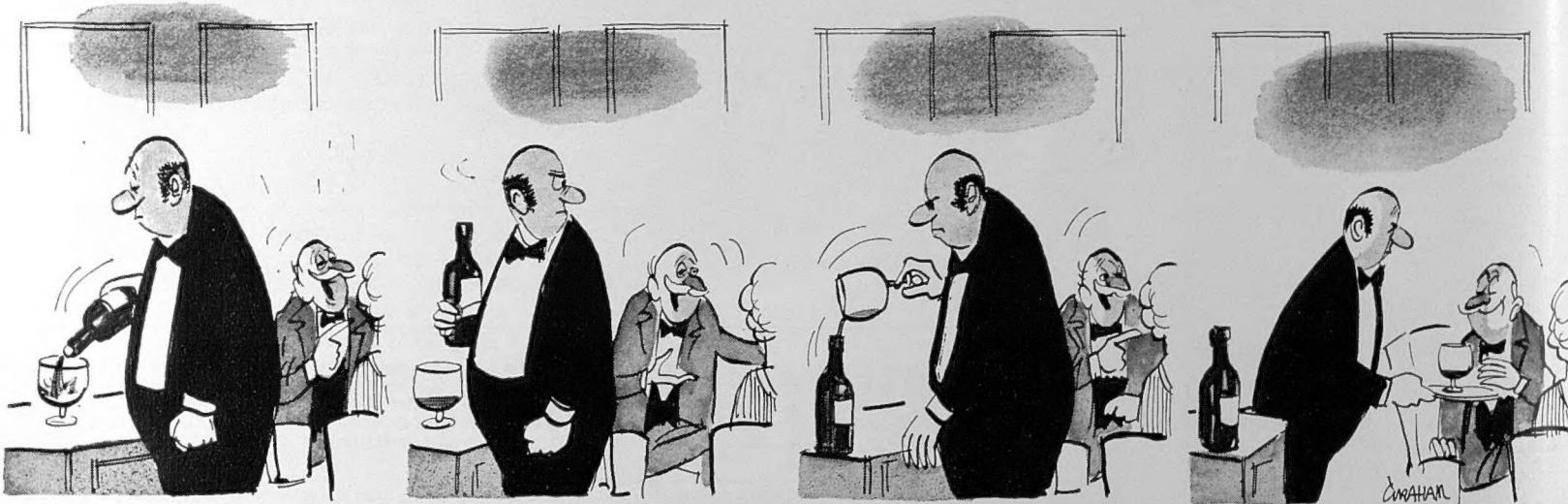
Avening Feast & Queen Matilda Pageant, Avening, near Stroud, Glos., 14 Sept.

FIRST NIGHT

Royal Court. Indian National Theatre, 16 September.

Scala. Eastern Nigerian Theatre, 16 September.

BRIGGS by Graham





**WHAT'S TAKEN
HER FLIGHT OF
FANCY?**



The **FLITE** man. Likes his manner. Assured. Get-ahead. No time for fussing with creases. **FLITE** holds creases where he wants them, flattens them where he doesn't. He's cool in summer, warm in winter.



This crisp, mid-weight 12/13 oz. fabric is for year-round wearing. Hare of England have woven its 45% Mohair and 55% Worsted with a special 3-ply technique that lets it 'breathe'. But what really takes her fancy is the **FLITE** smooth lustre good looks. And the colours and shades go from restrained charcoal and dark blues to lighter bronzes, blues and greys. Ask your tailor to show you the full range of

FLITE by
HARE OF ENGLAND

James Hare Ltd., Coronet House, Leeds 1 | Feltham, Middx.

The only way to clean
Suede & Sheepskin
is by hand

That's how we do it.

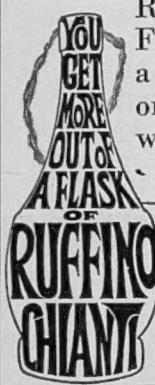


ACHILLE SERRE

for **EXTRA care**

Take to any branch or post direct to:
Achille Serre, London E17.

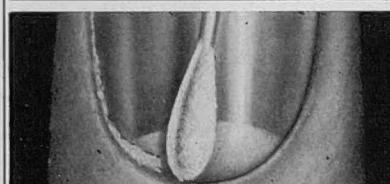
QUALITY & QUANTITY



Ruffino Chianti
Flasks hold nearly
a third more than
ordinary standard
wine bottles
- Bottled exclusively
in Italy

J. G. Ruffino

B. WOOD & SON (Wine
Shippers) LTD., Market
Buildings, 26-28 Mark
Lane, London, E.C.3



New Swiss discovery 
**WASHES CUTICLES
AWAY in seconds!**
and stops cuticles reforming

A completely new, unique lotion called MoonVoss acts like magic—washes away cuticles so easily, so quickly, it's almost unbelievable. What's more, just one application a week of MoonVoss stops new cuticles forming. MoonVoss is the world's most advanced treatment in the control of cuticles. Average year's supply costs 18/6 plus 1/6 post and pkg. Obtainable direct from: Wassen-Europ Ltd., Dept. M276, Dale House, Feltham, Middx.

Japan...



Japan is the climax of travel adventure. It is a curious blend of opposites—a land where East and West intermingle, where time-revered tradition and modern-day culture both play important parts. Japan's scenery is a kaleidoscopic spectacle of the serene and the stark.

Learn more about this natural wonderland by contacting your travel agent or the

**JAPAN NATIONAL TOURIST
ORGANISATION**

6 Regent St., London, S.W.1
Tel: WHitehall 6361



3

smart
grown-up
girls!

It isn't only their faultless grooming and clothes that identify them as smart and grown-up. All three of them decided on their own to use Tampax internal sanitary protection. It gives them confidence and poise, even on trying days. For with Tampax, nothing can show; no one can know. And the applicator ensures correct and hygienic insertion.

Tampax frees you from monthly worries about bulk, chafing, odour. You feel your usual clean, fresh self. Grown-up girls value these advantages. Wouldn't it be smart for you to turn to Tampax? Choice of two absorbencies, Regular and Super, in standard 10's and the new Economy 40's at substantial saving.

TAMPAX Limited,
Havant, Hants.

Sylvie Nickels / The Riviera of Flowers

GOING PLACES ABROAD

At 6 o'clock on a January morning, the daily flower market in San Remo launches an attack on the senses which comes close to intoxication. As if the sight and smell of over 2,000 great baskets of carnations were not enough, there is the hullabaloo—the kind in which Italy has no equal—of 2,000 private growers individually conducting business with wholesalers who will distribute their delicious wares to the rest of the world. It is a scene worth rising early in the morning to see.

Up in his office above the hullabaloo, the market director consults a huge chart listing the day's varieties and prices. January is a period of low production, so prices are high, ranging from 22s. to 75s. per hundred. There are over 9,000 flower cultivators in the province, most of them operating from family-run smallholdings.

Every year, between early October and the end of June, about £17,000,000-worth of business is conducted in San Remo in carnations, roses, anemones, and mimosa. Not for nothing is this coast of Imperia province, stretching from the French border to Cervo, known as the Riviera dei Fiori: the Riviera of Flowers.

Sixty per cent of the economy of this coast is based on its bunches of flowers. Tourism is still important, too, but with the world steadily shrinking and far-away places becoming

annually more tangible, things are not what they were along the Riviera of Flowers. San Remo, still dreaming of its heyday in the 1880's when the wealthy of Europe, especially Britain, flocked there for the winter, has not quite faced up to this fact. Local attitudes are at times lackadaisical and, though the range of hotels is impressive, a little re-classification in one or two cases would not come amiss.

Yet San Remo and the lovely coast on either side of it still has very much a place in winter tourism, quite apart from the attraction of its flowers. The old quarters are delightful; there are walks through parks and gardens, and some fine villas, including the former residence of Nobel, Swedish founder of the famous Prizes. The town has one of the only four casinos in Italy, a pleasant harbour, and the only 18-hole golf course on the entire Ligurian Riviera, beautifully placed in a green and sheltered valley between mountainsides of terraced flower fields. There are fine excursions to be made into these mountains, including possibilities for skiing, and pretty villages to be discovered away from the main coastal road. And there is the annual festival, "Europa in Fiori."

This event, which has developed in size and importance over 30 years and which lasts for four or five days towards the end of January, is not the

best-organized event in the European calendar, but it provides a good excuse for a respite from the British winter. If last January is anything to go by, the weather is balmy and the coast bathed in soft winter sunshine. The Festival consists of an international folkloric display, whose general standard needs raising but which, this year, was highlighted by the outstanding performance of a Macedonian group from Skopje. On the last day there is a floral procession, hilariously disorganized, but including some delightful floats. An international flower show is another attraction.

It is always easy to poke gentle fun at festivals of this kind, and personally I rather enjoyed its informality, but the fact remains that this is no local village affair, and a tourist centre of San Remo's standing should be able to arrange things with a little more polish.

Winter and early spring offer further advantages for exploring this famous coast, from the Côte d'Azur right round the Gulf of Genoa. Until the new autostrade from the French frontier to Genoa is ready (and it still has a long way to go), the present coastal road must continue to provide an appalling bottleneck in summer; out of season, the traffic is light and one can fully enjoy the attractive route. A railway also hugs the coast, frequently skirting

the very edge of the beach, which is splendid for the passengers, but not so appealing for the bathers—another argument for a winter visit.

From San Remo itself a cable car leads in 45 minutes to Monte Bignone, 4,300 feet above the sea. It is a splendid ride, first above the balconies and rooftops of the town, with glimpses into top floor apartments, then swinging out over the golf course and above the terraced flower fields where, in the space of a few minutes, one can glean quite a lot about carnation cultivation. There is a small café at the top station, a tiny church and views far inland over snow-covered mountains. Altogether, there are plenty of mountain roads of great beauty in this area.

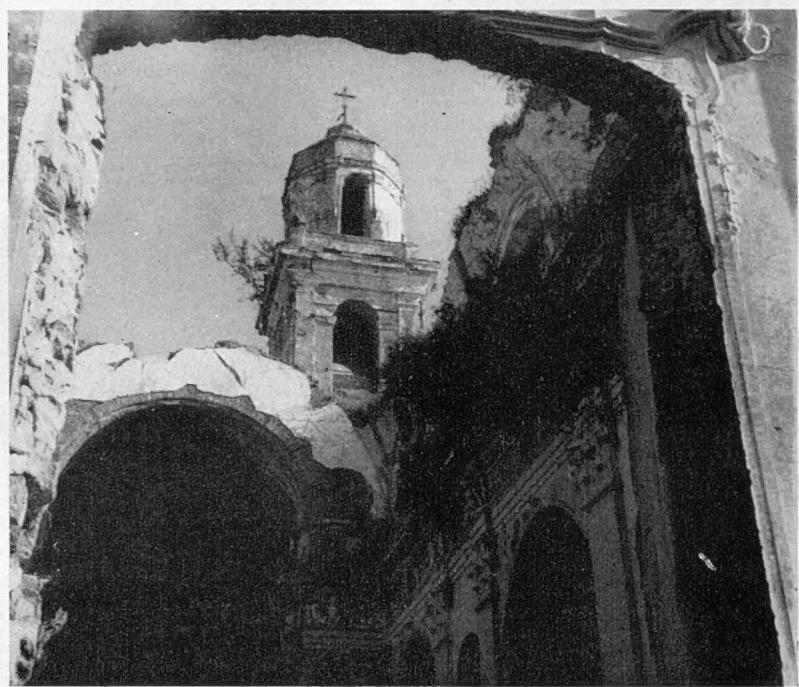
Bussana Vecchia, an ancient village destroyed by an earthquake in 1887, is another excursion spot, about five miles from San Remo. In this deserted ghost village the grass grows high between the ruined churches. A few artists come here in summer; in winter nothing stirs. But the carnation fields reach to the very walls and, outside the silence, a man gathers his crop for next morning's market. It is part of the endless rhythm of the Riviera dei Fiori.

How to get there:

By air, London-Nice return, by B.E.A., Air France, etc., £30 2s. -£38 16s. tourist excursion, according to time and season; £67 2s. first class, plus connecting coach service. Also flights London-Genoa by B.U.A., with connecting coach service. By surface transport, London-San Remo return, from about £26 second class; from about £36 first class.



View from a snow slope on Monte Bignone, above San Remo



Bussana Vecchia, near San Remo, ruined by an earthquake in 1887

GOING PLACES TO EAT

The Alcove Restaurant. 17 High Street, Kensington, opposite the Royal Garden Hotel. (WES 1443.) I have no hesitation in saying that this quite new restaurant has one of the most charming decors in London. I am sure that the lady closest to your heart would appreciate it as a frame to make her look her best. But decor alone is not enough: there must be good service and good food as well. The Alcove has both. The *pâté maison* I enjoyed greatly, as I did the *Scampi Dumas*, which is not an easy dish to do well. There was a good-looking array of sweets, but I had had enough and finished with well-made coffee. The service was both courteous and efficient. Prices for a restaurant of this class seemed most reasonable, the first course about the 3s. mark, the main course 10s. 6d. upwards. I have not attempted to describe the decor: it is much better to go and see it for yourself. It is only a short walk from the Albert Hall.

Value in the valley

Denton, a pretty hamlet lying in a lovely valley on the Canterbury-Folkestone road, is known for its association with the *Ingoldsby Legends*. It is also known by discerning eaters-out for its **Jackdaw Inn** (Selsted 263) kept by Mr. & Mrs. D. Noons. Mrs. Noons, young, pretty, and smiling, the mother of two boys, is her own chef, while her husband looks after the busy bars. Her soups, 1s. 3d. for a generous bowl, are outstanding, as is her steak garni for 9s. 6d. I have heard her other dishes praised as well, especially the prawn cocktail. The Jackdaw is a fine old Tudor house and the small dining room comfortable and pleasant. There is a sensible wine list, starting from a Spanish wine at 13s. per bottle. It is essential to book your table.

Food and wine note

Cookery books never cease to fascinate me; the only trouble is that many of them are expensive. I was therefore delighted to see a Penguin Handbook edition of *Robin McDoualls' Cookery Book for the Greedy* for 5s. It is a mine of useful information and provedly first-class recipes. I cannot

imagine a better present for a girl who is getting married and wants to keep her husband. He, too, should find it useful at times if only for an excellent recipe for barley water and its shopping guide. Wonderful value for the money.

Whenever I go to Denmark and feast my eyes on a splendid array of open-face sandwiches I long to serve them at a party. By the time I get home I have forgotten how to make them. This will not happen again, because the Danish Agricultural Producers Information Service has produced the *Danwich Guide*, illustrated in colour, to the making of these sandwiches. It lists 60 of them with detailed instructions, and gives the names of some 50 hotels and restaurants in Britain where they are served. It costs 3s. 6d. from booksellers or the Danish Centre, 2/3 Conduit Street, London, W.1. Congratulations to the Danish farmers on their enterprise. N.F.U. please note.

Since the *Savoy Cocktail Book* was published first in 1930 it has been recognized as the standard British work on this subject. A new edition, completely re-

vised and redesigned, has now been published by Constable at 21s. It covers not only cocktails for after as well as before dinner but also Sangarees, fizzes, highballs, punches and cups. It is well set out and easy to read. Again good value for money.

Wine note

In 1937 Lillet, which is made from aromatics and dry Bordeaux white wine, was a constituent in "Our Smiling Duchess", which won the World Cocktail Championship in that year. Recently I tasted it again in much simpler form, mixed in equal proportions with Perrier water with lemon peel in the glass. It was pleasant also as a simple cocktail, in equal quantity with dry vermouth and a dash of fresh orange juice.

... and a reminder

Gattopardo, 29a James Street, out of Oxford Street near Selfridges. (WEL 4689.)

Luncheon, dinner, supper and dancing from 11 p.m. to 3 a.m. Not yet another trattoria but a specialist Italian restaurant of quality in food and decor.



MORRIS NEWCOMBE
At the Lowenbrau Beer Keller, 10 Soho Street, traditional zither tunes are played nightly by Miss Roller from Vienna. The Keller is owned by Mr. Popocropolis, known to all the customers as "Mr. Milo"

OUT OF TOWN AT

GATWICK



MANOR

Luxurious surroundings for every taste, with food for the most taste-conscious created by Master Chef Socrate Lagos. "Outstanding Hors d'oeuvres, well-seasoned Bouches, excellent Gateaux—we could go on and on". Egon Ronay. Highly recommended is the exquisite selection of Turkish dishes from the 100 dish menu.

GALA DANCES EVERY SATURDAY

Dancing to 2 bands till 2 a.m. in the popular Shipley Barn. Exotic 4 course meal, too—all for 40s.

40,000 BOTTLES OF WINE

The cellars of Gatwick Manor cater for everyone with a special welcome for the connoisseur. If you've a taste for fine wine, this is the place to come.

30/- DINNER DANCE

Every Friday—a 4 course dinner and dance, in the intimate, candlelit gatehouse—30s. or à la carte.

STRAIGHT DOWN THE BRIGHTON ROAD

... and not far from Gatwick Airport, Gatwick Manor is the ideal out-of-town rendezvous if you want to combine a spin in the car with a first class meal in the best of atmospheres. For those who prefer to travel by train, there is free transport from Gatwick station. Either way, it's fun!

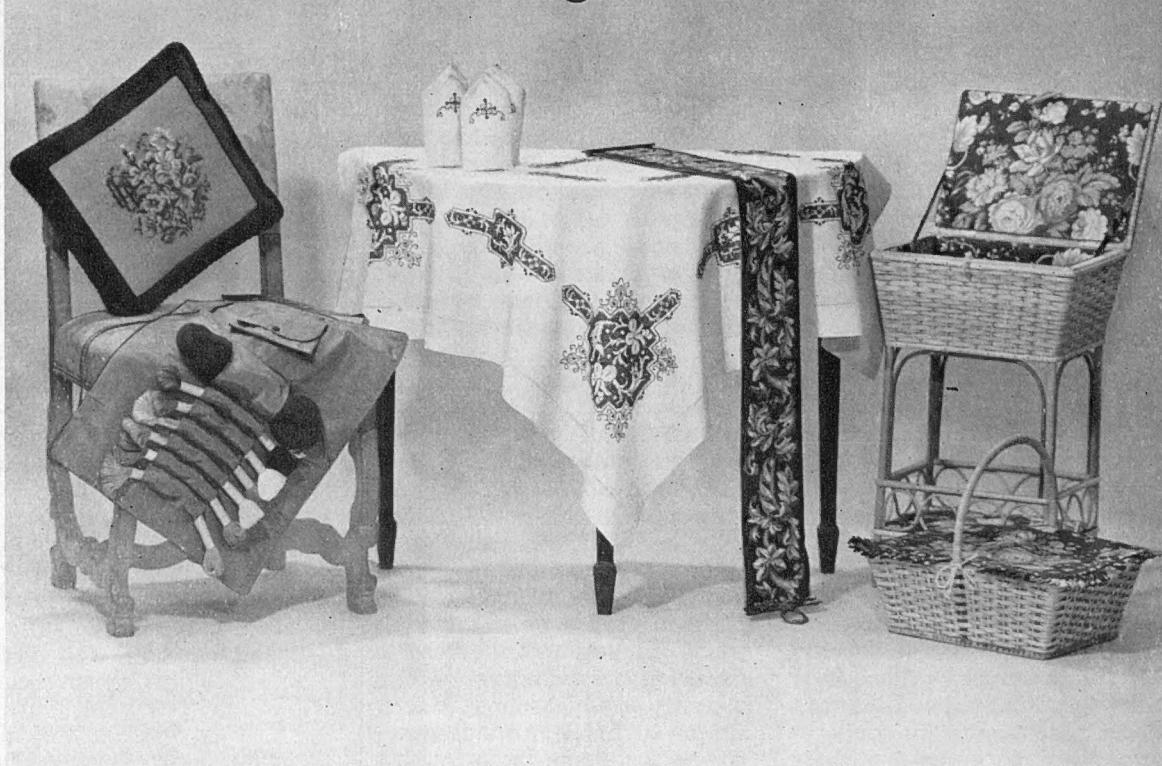
PRIVATE PARTIES

For parties far—but not too far—from London's traffic problems, we have the perfect accommodation for an intimate tête-à-tête or for a 500-strong ball. You can dine your guests in grand style in our Banqueting Rooms; alternatively, you can entertain them at an unusual yet very pleasant garden party; when the party time comes, hold it in or out of doors according to the mood of the weather.

OUTSIDE CATERING

We can supply food and wine of incomparable excellence as well as skilled and courteous staff for your parties at home or at the office. We operate in all parts of the Greater London area as well as the Home Counties. It will be a pleasure for us to call and discuss your requirements. For reservations and free copy of IN News, write to the owner, Gatwick Manor, Near Crawley, Sussex. Telephone Crawley 26301.

To delight the needlework lover



Harrods have the finest and most extensive range of beautiful tapestries and embroidery accessories in London.

(from left to right)

Tapestry Cushion, 17" square, Danish. With wools for spring flower design, 57/6

Tapestry wool hold-all, chintz lined with taffeta, 21½" long. 75/-

Assissi design cloth and napkins, Irish linen. 36" square 22/6, 45" square 34/-, 54" square, 43/6, 54" x 90' 78/-, 66" x 100' 5 gns.

Napkins, 18" square, each 5/11

Bell pull, 46" long, 5½" wide. Danish, with wools for design, 8 gns.

Antiqued brass fittings, 52/6
We can make up your finished tapestry bell-pulls and cushions.

Needlework basket on stand, 24" high, lined cotton satin, 5/10. 00

Needlework basket with handle, lined cotton satin, 14½" wide. £6.10.0

Stranded cotton, per skein, 7d.
Tapestry background wool, per ounce, 2/5d.

Post and packing extra outside free delivery area.

Art Needlework, ground floor

HARRODS

FOREMOST FOR EVERYTHING • KNIGHTSBRIDGE SW1



"I always ask for
**Keith &
Henderson**
cloths by name
at my Tailors

They're all pure new wool!"

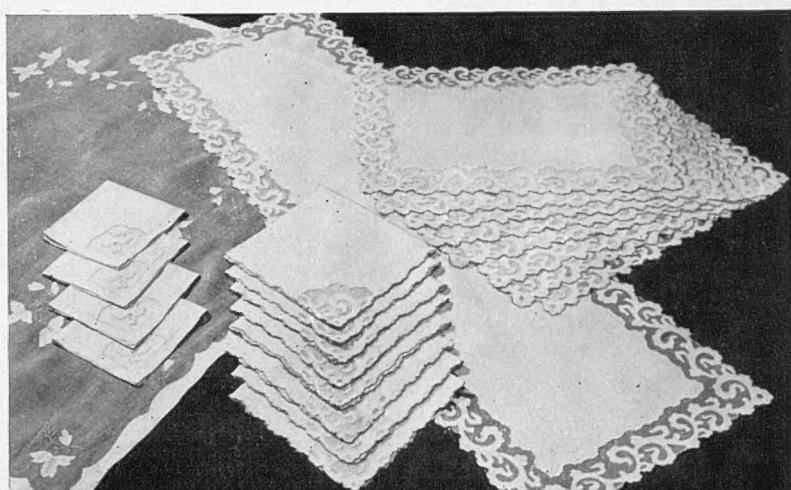
The finest British Woollens, Worsteds and Overcoatings are to be found amongst the extensive ranges of Keith & Henderson. Patterns may be selected at your Tailors, or seen in the length at our Showrooms.



Keith & Henderson

WOOLLEN MERCHANTS OF LONDON

SHOWROOMS 12 Savile Row, London W.I. (REGent 1576)
Airedale House, Albion St., Leeds 1 (Leeds 24698)
144 St. Vincent St., Glasgow C.I. (Central 1289)
DISTRIBUTORS OF REID & TAYLOR WORSTEDS



Hand made table set and afternoon tea cloth with serviettes to match Both in organdie and fine linen

Specialists in
HOUSEHOLD LINENS • FASHION WEAR • BABY AND CHILDREN'S WEAR • HANDKERCHIEFS AND SILK TIES



THE WHITE HOUSE

51/52 NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, W.I. TELEPHONE: MAYFAIR 3521



YOUNG ENTRY IN THE SOLENT

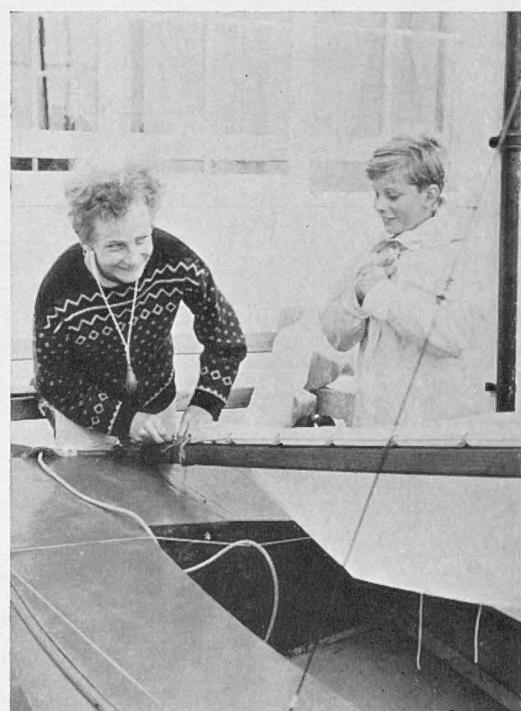
Jockeying in the open sea is a cluster of Firefly-class competitors in the Junior Regatta organized by the Royal Lymington Yacht Club and the Lymington Town Sailing Club. The event, which lasted for three days, attracted entries from young yachtsmen all round the south coast, some as young as nine and none over 19, and there was some extremely keen racing, much of it in strong winds. The regatta amply demonstrated that there are plenty of youthful helmsmen coming on of a skill and resource to make the yachting future of Britain secure. Owners of the boats in the picture are, middle, Richard Gatehouse; right, N. Henderson.

More pictures by Van Hallan overleaf

Lymington Junior Regatta/continued

Reading their sailing brief on the foreshore:
Merilla Mandel, Mark Fox-Andrews, Daniel
Mortimer, James Tew, and Nigel and Stephen
Franklin. All are from Beaulieu except
Mark Fox-Andrews, who lives at Lepe, Hants

Charles Bevis from Milford, and Michael
Gray from Reading, getting their boat into
the water



Early arrivals were Francis Ash from
Highgate, London, and Charles Lanyon of
Milford-on-Sea

Conferring here were John Watson from Salisbury, Margaret Iliffe from Lymington, and James and Sussanah Williamson from Romsey

Simon Cavanagh of Lymington and Nicol Van Regemorter, a visitor from Belgium, hoisting the mainsail



Brothers Neil and Philip Bradshaw have a drink before the first race



David Abecassis, from Medmenham, Bucks, and Jennifer Spencer-Smith of Kensington on the slipway



Margaret Power, from Hordle, Hants, prepares her boat for racing

Pony Club branches competed in Sussex

Right: The Southdown Hunt team which won Section 1 of the inter-branch area competition, held at Novington Manor, Plumpton: Janet Perry with Ballyjamesduff, Cheryl d'Ambrumenil with Brandy Snap VIII—she was equal 2nd in the Individual Event of this section—Charlotte Lane with Gibbon, and Lavinia Ormiston with Ahmar, winner of the Individual Event. The large entry of more than 80 competed in three sections, two for teams and one for single riders



PHOTOGRAPHS: DESMOND O'NEILL

The promise of Dunrobin

by Muriel Bowen

In less than two weeks' time express trains travelling north from Inverness will be making a special stop at Dunrobin, the little halt which for 100 years has been the private station of the Dukes of Sutherland. They will be off-loading some 40 boys, with their trunks and tuck boxes, the founder pupils of the new public school at Dunrobin Castle which looks out on the Moray Firth.

THE COUNTESS OF SUTHERLAND, who inherited Dunrobin Castle in 1963 from her uncle the late Duke, showed me over it, and afterwards we talked about the new school at her home Uppat House, which has the most delightful colour schemes—lemon walls and green Sutherland tartan carpets, soft wood panelling and pale raspberry velvet soft furnishings. "Dr. Kurt Hahn (founder of Gordonstoun) has been our great inspiration, and father figure," said the Countess, who is young and a tremendous enthusiast in her own quiet way. "Then when we advertised the Castle all the replies were from people who wanted to start a school here. So this in a way confirmed a small idea we had that Dunrobin was right for a school."

CULT OF EXCELLENCE

There are joint headmasters, Mr. SIMON HALL and Mr. NEVILLE MANGIN who, ever since they met at Gordonstoun, have always wanted to have a school of their own. Their combined ages are under 60—the average age of members of the country's education committees.

Dunrobin promises to have a look of Gordonstoun about it, but no more similarity than that. Tucked away in the prospectus I found the line: "It seems to us that in education enjoyment has

been a sadly neglected concept . . ." It goes on: "Each boy will be able to discover a sphere in which he can excel. This means, for instance, an end of the tyranny of a few arbitrarily chosen games." Here I suspect the ideas and pen of Lady Sutherland's husband, Mr. CHARLES JANSON, one-time foreign correspondent of the *Sunday Times*. Activities will include skiing and sailing. The estate staff have been perfecting the art of building dinghies, and the boys themselves, if they're keen, will give a hand with the work. (This idea came from the Bursar, Mr. J. M. L. Scott.)

STUFFINESS IS OUT

One of the things that augurs well for the school's future must be the school Council. Lady Sutherland and her husband have gathered together a most unstuffy body of people, the names of MAJOR-GEN. NAPIER CROOKENDEN, who directs Land/Sea Warfare at the Ministry of Defence; the RT. REV. E. B. HENDERSON, Bishop of Bath & Wells; journalist LAURENS VAN DER POST; and PROFESSOR J. P. CORBETT of the University of Sussex come immediately to mind in this connection. I liked the way that after lunch at Uppat they did not consider transport but relished the walk of a couple of miles to Dunrobin for a Council meeting.

In the Castle Lady Sutherland has kept a suite of 10 rooms for her own use. The remaining 100 have been turned over to the school. The late Duke's study is to be a study for one of the headmasters. Sutherland heirloom costumes and uniforms are being stored away so that the room they occupy, which has handsome Grinling Gibbons carvings, can be used as a chapel. Virtually all the main rooms (designed by Sir Charles Barry, architect of the House of Commons, and redesigned after World War I by Sir Robert Lorimer) will be used by the boys. They will have the library, with its really fabulous view of the sea beyond the ornamental

gardens which are arranged with symmetrically patterned rose beds. The de Laszlo portrait of the late Duke's first wife, who was a great beauty will remain over the mantelpiece. The drawing room will not be part of the school. It will however, be available for school concerts.

CARAVAN BLOCKADE

I had travelled North from Gleneagles by way of Amulree and Aberfeldy along the famous military road created by Gen. Wade in the 1770's. It was so full of caravans that progress seldom exceeded 25 miles an hour. The spaciousness of Sutherland, the scarcely used roads, and the vivid sunsets, casting shades of purple and orange over the dark cliffs, came as a real oasis.

When THE QUEEN and her family came ashore on the West Coast on their recent *Britannia* cruise, PRINCE PHILIP and THE PRINCE OF WALES went fishing and caught some of ANNE DUCHESS OF WESTMINSTER's fish. She is staying at Lochmore (the shooting lodge from which Neville Chamberlain came back to London in 1939 to declare war.) This is a lovely spot, nestling in shubberies beneath the peaks of Ben Arkle and Ben Stack—the mountains after which her two famous racehorses were named.

As usual she was full of horse news. Arkle is to run in a race he has not started in before, the King George VI stakes at Kempton on Boxing Day. After holidays at her place in Co. Kildare he has gone back into training with Tom Dreaper. The Duchess has got a new potential jumper called Meallhorn, one of the last to be sired by Arkle's sire, Archive.

DORNOCH'S DEVOTEES

At Dornoch Hotel where, I have previously observed, people dress beautifully in the evening—better in fact than at any resort hotel I know—I found many "Dornoch regulars."



Left: Lyndsay Ashton of the Southdown checking her score
Below: Susan Hatherny of the Surrey Union clears the barrels on Summer Time
Right: Angela Martin-Bird, of the Crawley & Horsham, winner of the Individual Event, with Fulmer Featherweight



This meant that there were plenty of those half-hour "Dornoch farewells," with everybody joining in.

Mr. & Mrs. J. MARTIN RITCHIE were there with their son, ALASTAIR, who captained Oxford at golf; also Dr. GEORGESON from Wick, who is a fund of information on this part of the world; and Mr. & Mrs. J. AITKEN and their son ANTHONY; and COL. & Mrs. EDWARD WARD who were sending away a couple of salmon to be smoked. Mrs. ROGER SWINBURNE-JOHNSON was in to tea one day. She, her husband and her son ANTHONY were having a belated move next day into a lodge they bought last year. Having been completely redecorated it was severely damaged by fire, hence the delay.

A wind of change, though, is about to blow at Dornoch. The hotel no longer belongs to the British Transport Commission, having been sold a couple of months ago to Norscot Hotels of Glasgow, who plan to use it partly in conjunction with their coach tours of the Highlands.

SUTHERLAND ROLL-CALL

Sutherland which has a peaceful, empty look when one drives through it was, as always, pretty full. Virtually everybody who owns or rents a lodge in the county was there. VISCOUNT & VISCOUNTESS LEVERHULME and their family were at Badenloch; LT. COL. & Mrs. GORDON COX-COX at Pittentrail; COMDR. TONY & LADY MARY COMBE at Little Ferry House; and SIR HENRY HINCHCLIFFE at his lodge.

The increasingly done thing in Sutherland now is to take a croft and have it as a summer bolthole. Professor Corbett of the University of Sussex, whom I have already mentioned, has one. They cost from £200 to £700 depending on whether they have mod. con. or no mod. con.

"FOREIGN PARTS"

To anyone coming up from the South, Inverness seems as foreign as Oslo, Copen-

hagen or Madrid, though the inhabitants speak English with the warmest of Scots accents. Added to this the mountains, lochs, and sea are all near. These things and their like attract the same people back year after year—people like Mrs. HAMMOND, from the United States, who has rented LORD LOVAT's Beaufort Castle every summer for many years now.

Mr. IAN CONSTABLE-MAXWELL and his pretty dark-haired daughter, JEANNETTE, were at their house near Beauly, and Mrs. DAVID CONSTABLE-MAXWELL was entertaining young friends of her daughter, MARCIA, who had a brilliant coming-out party in Leicestershire in July. Mr. & Mrs. ANGUS WOLFE MURRAY—he is busy writing a book—and Mr. & Mrs. LUDOVIC KENNEDY have taken lodges. The general impression was of more fishermen than guns this year. But the fishing wasn't great. "Absolutely horrid—very few salmon," said Mrs. MICHAEL CLARK. She and her husband were up for two weeks at their fishing lodge which overlooks the river Ness.

Then south to Ayr, where I arrived to see a glorious sunset of vivid saffron go down behind the craggy black pyramid of Ailsa Craig (where all the best curling stones come from) which rises from the sea opposite Turnberry Hotel. At the hotel itself I found a strongly international clientele—Americans there to play golf or to visit nearby Culzean Castle where General Eisenhower has a permanent flat, and a lot of French guests, including several couples getting away from the invasion of Cannes and Monte Carlo by English holiday-makers!

The EARL & COUNTESS OF DONOUGHMORE had come over from Ireland, with their dog, and were shooting each day. Mr. MUNIR ABU-HAIDAR, an airline president from the Middle East, and his wife were riding. He was also shooting, and one day brought in, with obvious glee, a hare which he ate for dinner. Also staying while I was there were SIR ARCHIBALD

FORBES & Miss CLARE FORBES; Mr. DONALD DESKEY of New York who was overseeing the redecoration of the house he has bought at Kirkoswald; Mr. & Mrs. G. L. FERGUSON; Mr. & Mrs. CLIFFORD SYMON—he fishing, she looking at gardens; PROFESSOR COHEUR from Bruges; and SIR JAMES DYER SIMPSON.

Turnberry is, of course, one of the Transport Commission hotels. There are charming new colour schemes, windows in the bedrooms have been widened to give a better view of the sea, and many other worthwhile improvements are well in hand. By next year all rooms will have a private bath. News of all this has obviously got round because when I tried booking for Ayr races the hotel was completely booked up.

B.R.'s EYE FOR DECOR

With the hotel business booming the Transport Commission is doing considerable modernization, and I am glad to say that good decor would seem pretty high on the list. At the North British in Edinburgh, so well run by Mr. H. A. Berry for many years and now presided over by Mr. D. A. V. Aldridge, who ran Gleneagles in a distinguished way, I found a whole range of improvements. The dining-room, overlooking Princes Street, has been redecorated in rich royal blues and emerald greens, that look so good in Scotland. It is one of the finest public rooms to be found anywhere in the United Kingdom.

Staying at the time were those heading north to their lodges and a whole bevy of foreign dignitaries who had arrived for the Festival. VISCOUNT & VISCOUNTESS BLEDISLOE were there, also the Australian High Commissioner & LADY DOWNER and their children; LADY FORBES; Dr. & Mrs. FRANCIS SPRINGWELL; Mr. HENRY STJERNGVIST, who is chairman of the City Council of Copenhagen (hence the flag of Denmark outside); the HON. JAMES & the HON. Mrs. BRUCE; and the Mayor of Cannes.

Spinnaker fills for the Seaview Yacht Club Ball

One of the Isle of Wight's most successful social enterprises of the 1950s, the Seaview Yacht Club Ball, has become increasingly successful, and on the eve of this year's regatta 370 members and guests enjoyed festivities in the clubhouse. As always

the flower decorations arranged by the club ladies—this year Mrs. Taylor, wife of the vice-commodore, was in charge—were particularly admired. President of the ball was their doyen, Air Commodore B. Drew, who joined it in 1904.

Mr. Duncan Simonds and Mr. & Mrs. Cecil Taylor. Mr. Taylor is vice-commodore of the club, which sails the Mermaid class

Col. T. V. Somers, commodore of the Seaview Y.C., and Mrs. Somers



Mr. Richard Styer, Miss Topsy Walker, granddaughter of Air Cdr. Drew, and Mr. Robert Baly, in front of the sailing information board



Mr. Peter Methuen, who sails the Dragon Caurus, and Mrs. Methuen

On the foreshore: in the dinghy are Miss Charlotte Davis, Mr. William Westmacott, Mr. David Banks and Miss Diana Coley. Behind, Mr. Martin Davis and Miss Veronica d'Abreu



Mr. Tim Christie and Miss Annabelle Albery, both members of the Seaview Club



Mr. John Rigby, a former member of the British Olympic ski team, and Miss Judy Pumphrey



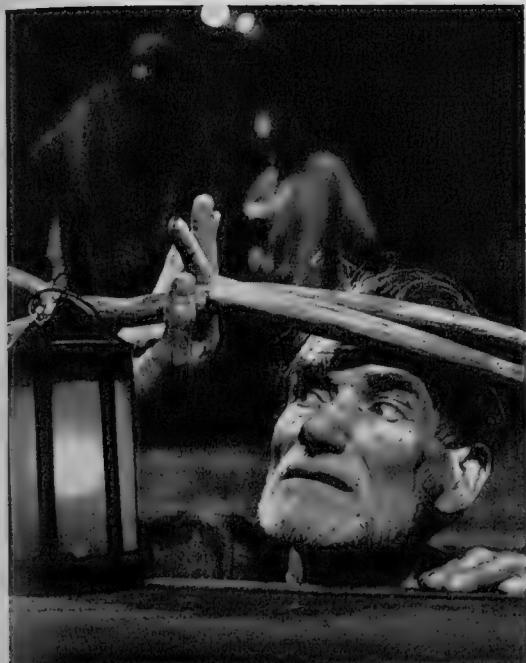
A rocket cluster bursting in the sky above the floodlit Castle during the firework display to celebrate the opening of Edinburgh Festival

Moments and personalities at Edinburgh

Marlene Dietrich at Turnhouse Airport with Baillie Crichton. Behind them, the Earl of Harewood, Festival Director



Left: Yehudi Menuhin received the Freedom of Edinburgh at the Usher Hall. The Lord Provost, Sir Duncan Weatherstone, hands him the casket containing the Burgess Ticket



Duncan Macrae as Porter in the Traverse Theatre's *Macbeth* in the Assembly Hall



Antony Brown as Falstaff in the Festival fringe Shakespeare show *Exits & Entrances*



Renato Capecchi sang the title role in the Festival Opera's *Don Giovanni*

Letter from Scotland

by Jessie Palmer

Bernat Klein, the man who, probably more than any other single designer, has put colour of quality into Scottish cloth, has been staging an "Eye For Colour" exhibition during the Edinburgh Festival. It explains graphically his attitude to colour and the way he uses it to superb effect. The exhibition is an art exhibition in the widest sense and one comes away from it exhilarated and excited. There are paintings—all done with a palette knife—fabric montages and textile designs all bearing the unmistakable Klein hallmark of colour brilliantly and adventurously used.

This gentle, unassuming man has lived in Scotland since 1949—he is Jugoslavian by birth—and he tells me that living here has influenced his work a great deal. "The countryside is so marvellous, particularly at this time of the year, that one cannot help becoming involved in it," he says. At the opening of the exhibition I met Mrs. Klein, herself a very talented designer in a slightly different, though related, field. She creates all the knitting patterns for the famous Bernat Klein knitting yarns. She was wearing a knitted suit of her own design—and her husband's yarn—at the exhibition. Neither of them could have had a better advertisement.

Secretary to designer

Mrs. Klein, who also manages to cope with a house and three young children, told me that she had never attempted to design a knitting pattern until her husband produced his yarns and suggested she should work out the patterns to go with them. So the erstwhile Civil Service secretary converted herself into a knitting designer, and a highly successful one, though "I made one or two mistakes at the start," she admits.

"Eye For Colour" has an especially significant meaning in connection with Mr. Klein's work, for he believes that the colour of one's clothes should be related primarily to the colour of one's eyes. His latest venture is a book also entitled *Eye for Colour*, in which he expounds this theory. It is to be published next month. He has also evolved some highly skilled personal colour guides suited to each of the six basic eye colours, which should eliminate guesswork from the wardrobe of the woman who will take the trouble to apply the rules.

Dramatic breakthrough

The Man from Thermopylae, by Edinburgh playwright Ada F. Kay, has been chosen as their Festival production by the Edinburgh Gateway Company. Miss Kay tells me that the play was last produced in Edinburgh in November 1961 and some of the principals and supporting cast of that production are appearing in this season's. Contrary to what one might expect this hasn't made things particularly easy for them, for it hasn't done them much good

merely to remember their parts from four years ago.

But Miss Kay has revised the play considerably. "I never regard a play as finished," she says. *The Man from Thermopylae* was expected to go on in New York some time ago, and also in London's West End, but through a series of accidents both productions fell through. "The Festival has probably broken the play's run of bad luck," Miss Kay told me.

She herself could do with some good luck for, due to a long illness, we haven't been seeing much of her work recently. However she tells me she is now working again very hard, including the recording of a documentary which is to be broadcast in the autumn for the centenary of the death of Mrs. Gaskell. She is also working on a play for B.B.C. 2.

Scotland's basic music

An impressive programme of the songs, music and dances of Gaelic Scotland has been put on during the Festival in collaboration with An Comunn Gaidhealach. Most of the soloists were Mod Gold Medallists; the Lothian Celtic Choir and the Stirling Gaelic Choir, conducted by Mrs. Ella M. Lamb, took part; and there was piping by members of the Eagle Pipers' Society, and dancing by a team of Highland dancers from the 1st Battalion Royal Scots.

But probably most evocative of a vanishing way of life, even in the remoter islands, was the singing of the waulking team. I had the performance explained to me by the leader of the team, former Mod Medallist Joan Mackenzie from Lewis (now Mrs. R. McLeod of Edinburgh). Miss Mackenzie tells me that the waulking songs originated to relieve the monotony of waulking the tweed—the process of pounding to shrink it after it had been woven. Different islands, such as Lewis, Barra, South Uist, and Skye each had a different style of song.

The Lewis lilt

"Some of the songs go back a very long way, and they give a good picture of the daily lives of the people," Miss Mackenzie told me, in a voice which still retains its Lewis lilt—and no wonder, for she and her family return there every year for a holiday. Miss Mackenzie herself is very much interested in these waulking songs and has prepared some broadcasting scripts about them.

She never sings anything but Gaelic traditional songs. Gaelic was, of course, her first language, though she told me she was bilingual by the age of four. Now, with a husband and three young sons to cater for, she doesn't get much time for singing in public. "Life is very full now," she says, but I have a suspicion that later she will probably do something to make the waulking songs more than merely a memory.



PARTY PLANNER IN SCOTLAND

report by Jessie Palmer,

photograph by Van Hallan

The Setting

Elizabeth Munro and her husband, who is a managing director of one of Scotland's best-known knitwear and tweed firms, live in 17th-century Lamancha House, near West Linton. In this gracious old house, set among pleasant lawns and ancient trees, they entertain frequently. A great many of their guests are Mr. Munro's business friends from abroad. The dining room, though not large, achieves a feeling of extra spaciousness with tall windows along the length of the wall facing the garden. It is a restful room with hand-printed blue and white Adam wallpaper and gleaming white woodwork. Focal point of the room, apart from Mrs. Munro's collection of Bristol glass, is the small Georgian breakfast table. Its size restricts the number at formal dinner parties to eight, but Mrs. Munro is equally happy coping with 50 guests. In this case small tables are usually set about in her nearby study and guests drift from one room to the other. In summer they often use the large garden room made out of the old conservatory.

The Atmosphere

Basically informal, even at a basically formal dinner party. At the larger parties guests usually help themselves to food and take it back to one of the small tables in the study. "A party where one has to stand and eat is an exhausting business," Mrs. Munro says. "I try always to have enough seating for everyone and I think it makes it more amusing to have small tables—people can mix better." At the bigger parties, particularly in winter, she likes people to dress. "I love wearing long skirts," she says. But when the Munros are entertaining people from abroad they don't make any hard and fast rule about dressing.

Service

Mrs. Munro likes to do most of the cooking herself but admits, "good team work in the kitchen before and during a party is essential." She is lucky to have two willing helpers. When they have a large party they bring in extra help, usually a man to serve the drinks. For buffets in the winter Mrs. Munro often serves a large paella (a French heavy-enamelled casserole is perfect for this). She keeps it hot on the cooker and everyone goes into the kitchen and

helps themselves. "It's marvellous when entertaining young people," she says.

Cellar

This is Mr. Munro's responsibility, after his wife has told him the menu. With the veal escalope which is a favourite they usually serve either a Frascati—probably Candida Fontana—or a White Burgundy, preferably a Meursault or a Montrachet. At buffet parties they usually have a Rosé de Provence.

Vital Kitchen Gadget

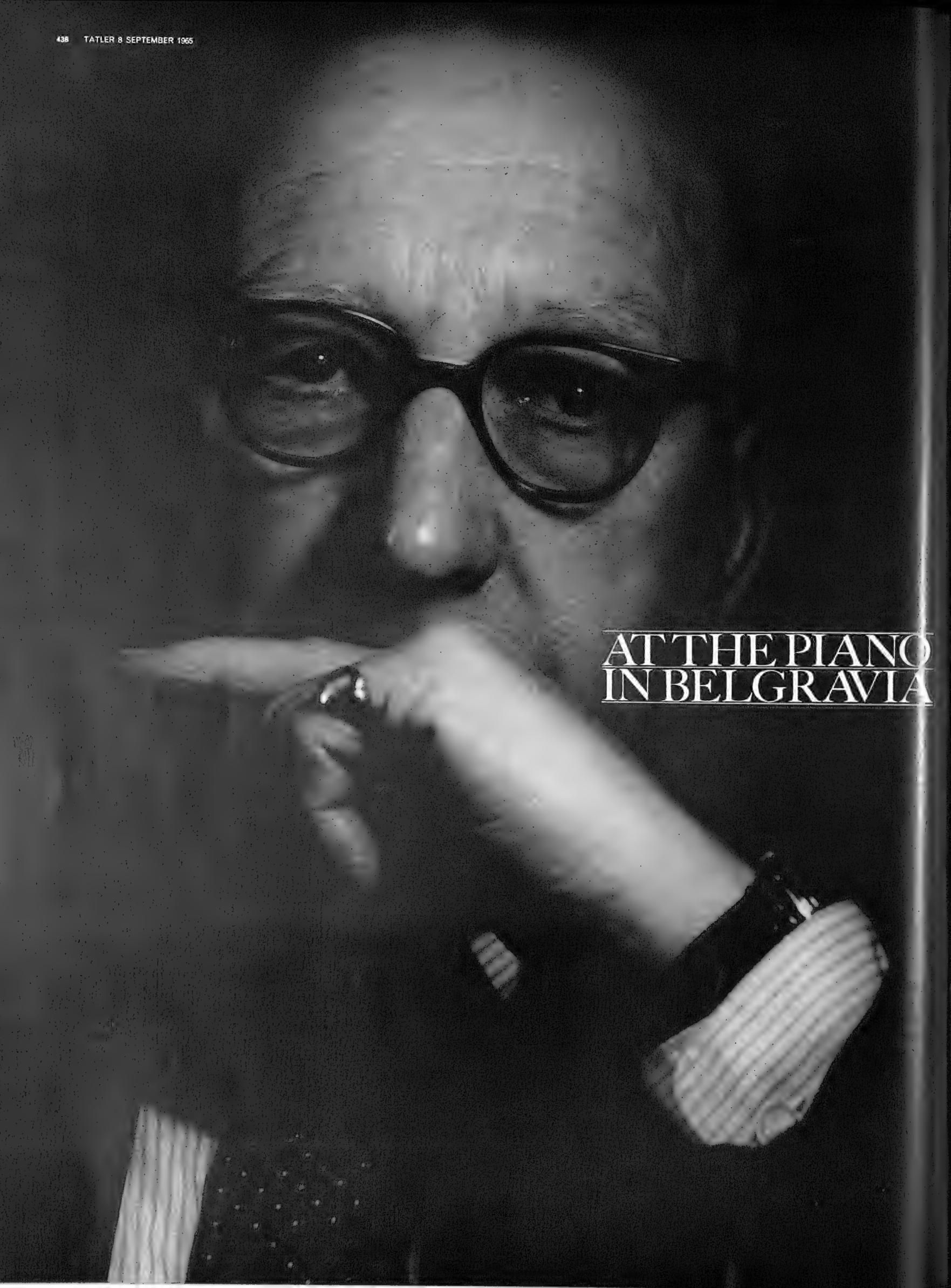
"There's no gadget as important as my Aga cooker."

Guests' Guide. (What is expected of them in the way of conversation.)

"I don't expect anything except that they enjoy themselves. That's why they were asked."

Specialty of the House

A mint and watercress soup, served chilled at summer parties. Served hot in winter, without the mint, it is also very good. One Spanish onion finely chopped, one clove of garlic also finely chopped, a quarter of a pound of butter, one tablespoon of olive oil, six medium-sized potatoes, thinly sliced, two large handfuls of watercress, one leek chopped, one and a quarter pints of rich chicken stock, half a pint of milk, half a pint of double cream, one and a quarter tablespoons of finely chopped mint, one tablespoon of finely chopped parsley and one tablespoon of finely chopped chives, salt and freshly ground black pepper. Simmer the onions and garlic in oil and butter until clear. Add the thinly sliced potatoes and cover with a quarter of a pint of chicken stock. Simmer till potatoes are soft. Add the watercress leaves separated from the stems. Tie the stems with thread and put in whole. Add the chopped leek. Cover with the remainder of the stock and half a pint of milk. Simmer for about 20 minutes then add one tablespoon each of mint and parsley. Simmer for a further five minutes, remove the watercress stems, blend in a mixer or put through a sieve. Return to pan to reheat. Just before serving add the cream, stirring until it thickens. Serve garnished with the remainder of the mint and the watercress leaves. (If serving cold, add the cream chilled just before serving, and mix chives with the garnish.)



AT THE PIANO
IN BELGRAVIA

Photographs: Anthony Crickmay

According to *Who's Who*, Ivor Newton was born in 1892. But since he has the vitality and vivacity of a man twenty years his junior, this looks like a misprint. It is when he begins to talk, to conjure the names of singers and instrumentalists with whom he has appeared, that one realizes his career has covered a surprising number of years.

He started early. "When I went along to play for Tetzazzini," he recalls, "she was very snooty. She considered it unseemly that she should have such a young-looking accompanist." But the singers quickly realized that the young man possessed that combination of tact and talent they needed and soon he was in demand, sought after by the stellar names of what we now think of as a golden age of singing, and he emerged pre-eminent in his chosen field.

Among the singers with whom he has toured are Melba, Calvé, Dame Clara Butt, Conchita Supervia, Chaliapin, Gigli. "I think I have appeared in most places between the Shetlands and Australia, Helsinki and Honolulu. I've played at important debuts and farewells, and in five continents," he says, adding slyly: "I know all there is to know about a prima donna." In its musical application this is clearly a precise statement, but a fund of anecdotes reveals that his knowledge and observation extend beyond the concert platform. Ivor's stories are usually funny, never malicious, always fascinating, and they are interspersed with sound critical comment that makes him an instructive as well as entertaining conversationalist.

He always wanted to be an accompanist: "Some begin and use it as a step to conducting; but I never had any other ambition. There is a popular fallacy that accompanists are disappointed concert pianists. This is untrue, the approach has to be completely different."

In listing the qualities—in addition to rough musicianship—that the complete accompanist should possess, Ivor is, in a sense, defining himself. "You need the kindness and care of a nursemaid combined with the understanding and sympathy of a psychiatrist," he says, and narrates the story of how he handled Jussi Bjoerling who had an attack of nerves in a taxi when he was himself billed outside the Albert Hall as the Greatest Tenor in the World.

"Well, who else is there?" I asked, "Mr. X?" he thought for a moment and said, "No, he hasn't got the stamina", "Mr. Y?", "Um, but he's getting on a bit", "Mr. Z?". "He can only sing Wagner". "Mr. A then?" "Yes, but he can't sing lieder". "Well?" I pursued, "Well" he finally agreed, "I suppose that only leaves me." And he was quite happy. Each singer has different needs from his accompanist, you see."

Next, Ivor feels the perfect accompanist should not be out for personal glory or publicity: "You must be heart and soul for the singer and the composer—in which order, perhaps, depends on who you are playing for." An accompanist should be a good listener, a sort of father confessor for confidences in dressing rooms. "And you must have the technique to play anything from 18th century Leipzig to 20th century Aldeburgh." This last point is particularly important when the pianist is accompanying instrumentalists as well as singers: Ysaye and Menuhin are among those with whom Ivor has been associated.

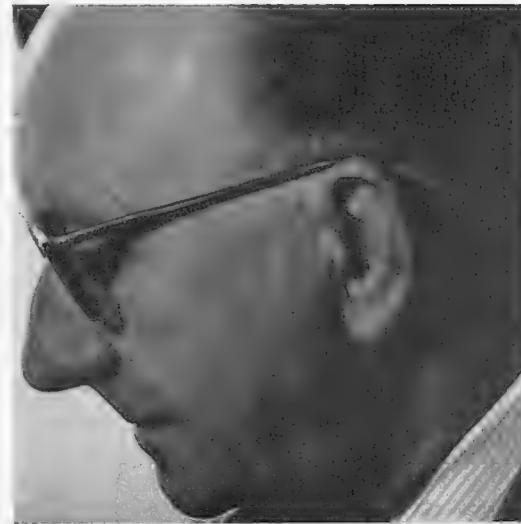
His career has not always had the glamour associated with international concert halls and temperamental sopranos. When the second world war broke out he was touring Australia and on the way home gave concerts in Honolulu, Canada and a coast to coast sequence in America. He arrived in London at the beginning of the blitz and he joined the flying squad of artists who were dispatched at short notice to bombed areas. He played in air raid shelters, in rest centres, for troops and war workers, and at many of the concerts Dame Myra Hess organized in the National Gallery. Later he toured the Middle East and visited Scapa Flow to play for the Royal Navy and the Soviet Fleet. Just after the war he toured Germany and Austria with Grace Moore. Among his unusual activities is the post of advisor on music to H.M. Prisons and he speaks of the catholic taste of the audiences there.

Now he sits easily, smoking the occasional cigarette in the music room of his house in a narrow, quiet street just behind Belgrave Square, planning his memoirs: "I shall call the book, quite simply, *At the Piano: Ivor Newton*, I didn't really want to write it, but I was asked to do so." And the manuscript piles up, packed with anecdotes, common sense and sidelights on the famous figures of half a century.

The music room is high, large and cool, dominated by the piano and contains a few selected photographs. There is also a visitor's book containing pages of signatures that represent the cream of Western musical life with the added zest of a royal hand now and then, and a drawing by Dame Laura Knight. It is a room in which to be tranquil, to talk quietly, an oasis of calm in the centre of London. At one end a large bow window opens on to a flagged patio with white-painted walls into which are set panels of colourful tiles from Portugal. There are large plants in pots, stone seats, a bronze stork and an astrolabe. Perhaps Ivor's closest professional relationship was with the great Norwegian soprano Kirsten Flagstad and she made a powerful contribution to the atmosphere of the house.

"I bought the place in 1950," Ivor explained, "and when Kirsten asked me about it I told her that I had done my best but that it seemed dead and lacked personality. 'If you came and sang here,' I told her, 'it would spring into life and I should live happily ever after.' That is a flattering invitation," she said. "Now I am singing in Siegfried on Tuesday and in Götterdämmerung on Thursday. I will come on Friday." So she came and sang Schubert's *An die Musik*—that's all—and sprinkled champagne on the carpet. And since then I have felt completely content in the house which she allowed me to call after her." The music room window contains two memorial panes engraved by Simon Whistler commemorating the occasion on 24 June 1950.

Ivor's memoirs will appear early next year and meanwhile his engagement book contains many interesting concert dates as he lends his experience and technique to the younger generation of artists now rising. This summer he has toured Germany and Switzerland with di Stefano; accompanied Renato Cioni at the International Eisteddfod in Llangollen, and Gwyneth Jones at the National Eisteddfod in Newtown, Leon Goossens at Cliveden and Yehudi Menuhin at Bamburgh Castle.



At the piano: Ivor Newton, and concentration in the music room, either playing ("I do little practice now, after all I've been playing for so long") or revising his memoirs. Among the artists who have rehearsed there are Menuhin, Eva Turner, Tito Gobbi, Lotte Lehmann and Elisabeth Schumann



BOUTIQUES DU PAYS



by J. Roger Baker. Photographs Iain Macmillan

Suddenly it is possible to buy practically anything from any part of the world in London. There have always been shops that specialize in the products of specific countries, but during the last five or six years the number has increased considerably. This puts the holiday maker in a spot of course: after all, there is neither fun nor prestige to be gained from lugging that glamorous glass chandelier all the way from Venice when you can pick up one in Knightsbridge, nor in cherishing a perishing cheese through a hot train journey across half Europe when you find it fresher and equally authentic in Soho.

The reasons for the increase in these specialist shops is two-fold. The British travel more and simply want to buy at home what they have seen in Italy or Spain. Secondly, many countries realize that a likely method of boosting their export trade, is just to set down the best they can offer right in the centre of the chosen market.

Of the two dozen or so shops in London—some of which represent the same country—we have chosen a number to illustrate the trend. Some are government-backed, others the product of private enterprise. All help to make the business of shopping just that much more interesting

Left: THE GERMAN FOOD CENTRE. There is a family feeling about the **German Food Centre**: regular customers know each other and the assistants, and chat as they buy the splendid sausages (in great variety), the hams and delicatessen products. The centre was opened in December of 1963, and gives the

German suppliers an opportunity to display and to sell their goods. Another function of the shop is to put the suppliers in contact with importers in this country. More than 60 kinds of wine are sold, also cigars and there is a German restaurant and snack bar on the premises. The two assistants are both German and wear the traditional costume of Bavaria. In the foreground is Fraulein Evelyn Kretsch; behind her, Frau Ute Sargent

Address: 44, Knightsbridge, S.W.1. Telephone: BEL 5670

Above: MEXICANA. Alfredo Bouret opened his shop called **Mexicana** nearly three years ago: "I wanted to show England what Mexico can do," he says. A fashion and stage designer, Bouret was working in London for another firm when the London Chamber of Commerce came up with the idea of a Mexican shop, so in the autumn of 1962 he started. His stock is largely on the ornamental level with beautifully decorated tin trays, ashtrays, masks, toys, dolls and glasswear. Initially he hoped to be able to present a line in furniture too but found the cost of importing the items from Mexico uneconomical. Now he has begun to expand his selection of clothes and materials and the upper floor of the shop is almost completely devoted to dresses and blouses ranging from exquisitely embroidered peasant shirts and shifts to simply cut dresses in bold colours. He also sells material by the yard and some splendid Mexican straw hats. But the most popular items remain paper flowers: these are totally different from the familiar plastic conception of artificial flowers, being frankly fake and in striking colour combinations. "The tradition of creating paper flowers is an old one in Mexico," he says. "It is a very dry country and they were made for religious festivals when, over a three or four day period of celebration, real flowers would die. There are families who make nothing else." All the goods in the shop are genuine peasant craft and Bouret returns to Mexico twice a year to scout around for new things and replenish his stock personally

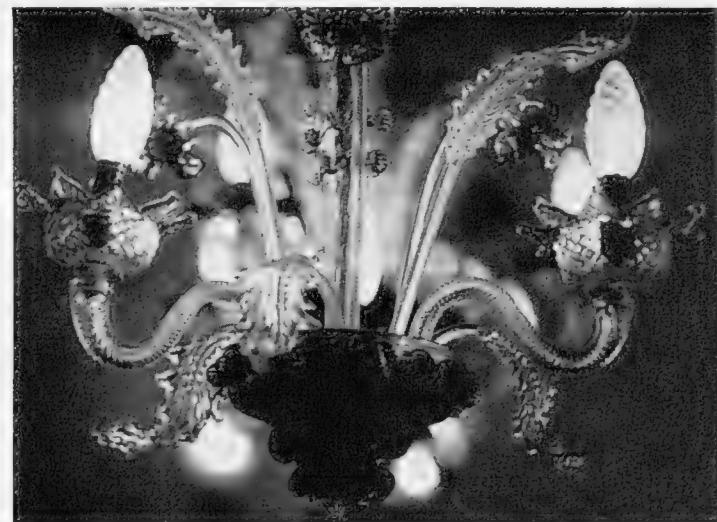
Address: 89, Lower Sloane Street, S.W.1
Telephone: Sloane 3871



Above: DESIGNS OF SCANDINAVIA. This shop, which was opened in 1960 by King Olaf of Norway, has contributed more than anything else to the current popularity of Scandinavian products. The manager Mr. K. G. Aas says: "We show only the best of Scandinavian design. Everything in the shop is of Scandinavian design and origin, which means we cannot accept the work of a Scandinavian designer living in this country, or of an English designer. China is our most popular line, especially the Porsgrund line from Norway. After that comes glass and cutlery." The popularity of the shop has increased tremendously over the past four years; it is the ideal place to find wedding presents; teenage clothes, fabrics and jewellery are also sold, but no furniture. Address: 95 Regent Street, W.1. Telephone: Regent 0780/1910

Right: CASA PUPO. The progress of Casa Pupo is one of the biggest commercial success stories of recent years. In 1959 a Spanish lawyer called José Casasus and an English advertising executive called Geoffrey Dobson decided to create a shop selling well-designed Spanish goods primarily for the home. They opened up in Pimlico Road and soon expanded into what was originally, according to Mr. Dobson, "a rat-infested grain shop." Walls were demolished, the rats banished and the many-floored building became the present dazzling store. Fountains splash in unexpected corners, there is a drift of incense, heady Spanish music in the background and as much lighting power is used as in a television studio. A great, exotic parrot speaks occasionally and the customer is confounded by quantity and colour. Glass, pottery, furniture, rugs, lamps, tiles, brass, leather, screens and flower pots are ranged in splendour. "We import, export, wholesale and retail," says Mr. Dobson. Rugs and bed covers are perhaps the most famous Casa Pupo product. They are hand-made to traditional Spanish method and design, but there is more freedom and sophistication in the colours. José Casasus—nicknamed Pupo—takes a hand in the design: he adapts from original ideas and also creates his own: "Spanish peasants wouldn't have dreamed of using such colour combinations." The history of Spain is reflected in many of the pieces, some showing the influence of Mexico, of North Africa and of Elizabethan England. Address: 300 Pimlico Road, S.W.1. Telephone: Sloane 6366





Above: THE VENETIAN GLASS GALLERIES. This shop lays claim to being the only truly Venetian shop outside Venice. It was opened in 1924 at 81 Knightsbridge by a relation of the present proprietress, Mrs. Norah Symons, in partnership with an Italian. Four years ago the premises were moved just round the corner into William Street. Mrs. Symons buys direct from Venice, from the Murano glass works, and goes there once a year. Everything you can find in the shops around the Piazza San Marco are here, from massive ashtrays to delicate animal figures, from elegant cigarette holders to ornaments with a distinct modern influence in their line and colour. But the major item is the chandelier: the shop is a fairyland of light and colour from the chandeliers, pink and purple, blue and white or an ornate mixture in traditional Venetian style. "The demand has changed rather than diminished," Mrs. Symons points out, "we used to stock elaborate suites of glasses, but there is no call for them now. Alfred Hitchcock rang me up the other day and asked for a replacement for a set he bought years ago. The heavy ashtrays are popular with young people. Brian Epstein has his office round the corner and his boys often call in and buy something" Address: 5 William Street, S.W.1. Telephone: Belgravia 4106



Left: MITSUKIKU. It was just under two years ago that Mitsukiku, the Japanese Shop, was opened. Most things associated with the country are available, from delicate screens and paper lampshades to books on karate and miniature gardens. It is run by Mr. & Mrs. Richard Bowen (Mrs. Bowen—Ayako—is in the picture), Mr. & Mrs. Malcolm Lister and Mr. Harry Piper. The shop was the result of a common interest in Japan and the partners met during courses in karate—Mr. Bowen is an instructor. Wooden shoes, kimonos, sukiyaki sets and kites feature largely. Their future plans include opening a larger shop and showing the application of Japanese ideas to Western interior design: "We must show the things in context," says Mr. Bowen. "People see and like things in the shop but find it difficult to relate them to their own homes." Typical problem is in the picture, a wind-chime in deep blue and green shells. The chime hangs by an open window and tinkles in the breeze giving the illusion of being cool on hot days. There are other forms as well: some in bamboo, some with bells. The name of the shop means The Three Chrysanthemums. Address: 73a, Lower Sloane Street, S.W.1. Telephone: Sloane 1505

Right: THE BRETON CENTRE. This is not a shop but a trade centre. It was opened this year and is a private company operated by the governing authorities of the five départements of Brittany and designed to promote Brittany in the fields of Commerce, Industry, Agriculture and Art. The wide, spacious showrooms display food, wine, pottery and fabrics, all from this part of France which is currently starting to boom—more and more leading French industries are setting up plants there. An important aspect of the Centre is its art gallery which is showing the work of French and British painters who have chosen Breton subjects, among them Bernard Buffet. Apart from its industry, its artists, its wine (Muscadet) and its food (lace pancakes and biscuits), Brittany also has the world's most important mink farm. In charge of the Centre is Monsieur C. Kerouedan, former Commercial Counsellor to the French Embassy in London, photographed in a huge looking glass beside large prints of Breton craftsmen in the Centre. Address: 196 Sloane Street, S.W.1. Telephone: Belgravia 8949

Below right: THE RUSSIAN SHOP. In June 1961, Mr. Reginald Maudling performed the official opening of the Russian Shop, giving the government's blessing to an enterprise that has no connection with the Russian government. The shop was founded by David G. Smith, who has also a big wholesale business, and is therefore a British concern. All the goods sold are Russian, however, and Russian exporters are only too pleased to find a spot for their offerings in the British market. Though dolls, toys, ornamental objects are the immediate attractions, it is soon clear that the shop's range is much wider and takes in wines, scent, kitchen ware, cameras, binoculars and certain canned foods. Prices, particularly for cameras and wrist watches, are extremely reasonable. The vast spaces of the USSR contain many districts specializing in particular handcrafts and many of these are represented, including lacquered miniatures from the village of Palekh; miniature paintings (on boxes and cigarette cases) from Fedoskino; woodcarvings—one of the oldest applied arts in the country—from Bogorodskoye and matryoshki (wooden dolls that fit inside each other, sometimes as many as 20) made by artists from Zagorsk and Semyonov. Stone carvings from the Urals, children's books, and the gold-painted Khokhloma bowls and tableware, Bulgarian pokerwork and cast-iron figures from the Kasli studios are also represented. In the picture, Mrs. Vera Bowles is arranging the swaying matryoshkas—pretty painted wooden dolls. Address: 278, High Holborn, W.C.1. Telephone: Holborn 8538





No restrictions

Fashion by Unity Barnes
Stretch fabrics are in the news, but nothing has more instant, built-in, guaranteed stretch than a homely piece of knitting, and it was just this that was the starting point for all the superb sweaters and sophisticated jersey fabrics that we enjoy now. Clothes that are knitted means clothes that move easily, flexibly, uncrushably, putting no restrictions on the practical, fast-moving lives of to-day. Photographs by Bob Brooks. Hairstyles by Derek at André Bernard

This is a story of colours that co-ordinate, separates that inter-mix, sizes that don't matter because everything can be made to measure.

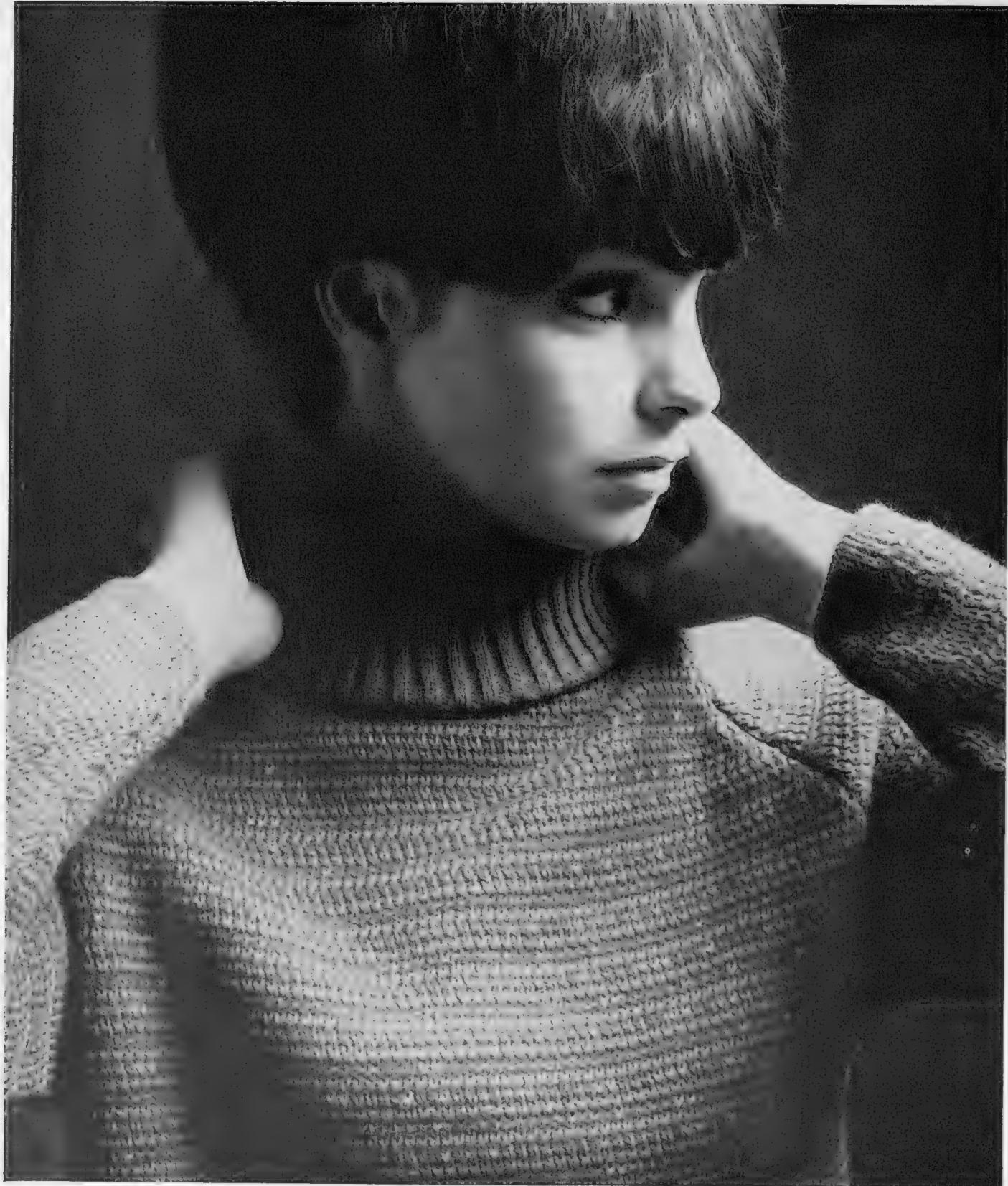
In front, a shirt-necked sweater and skirt in creamy beige wool Racine jersey, top 14 gns., skirt, 16 gns. Behind, a long sweater in the same beige, boldly striped in hot pink and blue, 16 gns., with an outsize fringed muffler, 13 gns. All from stock or to order (at the same price) from Le Style Franglais, 25 Lowndes Street, S.W.1. Gold-plated leaf brooch by Creations Grossé



No restrictions

Camel coloured suit warmly knitted for autumn in Acrilan, with a big roll collar, sporty leather buttons.

By Miss Casual, 12½ gns. at Lynette Claire, 61 Knightsbridge; County Clothes, Cheltenham.
Paisley-patterned silk scarf, £1 19s. 6d. from a selection at Liberty



No restrictions

Winter-minded sweater in thickly knitted Orlon, its colouring a rich mélange of cyclamen, purple and dark leafy greens. By Toplet, £6 19s. 6d. at Bourne & Hollingsworth



No restrictions

The skinny sweater is still a best-seller: this one in spice coloured wool has a yoke and cuffs smocked in brown; the camel trousers are skinny too, with a low, stud-fastened waistband. Both from France, sweater £3 9s. 11d. at all branches of Neatawear; trousers, 7½ gns. at Neatawear, London West End branches and Birmingham. Available also by post from Neatawear, 12-14 Clipstone Street, London, W.1



No restrictions

A subtly-shaped jumper suit from France in pebbly wool jersey the colour of deep emeralds. By Amalthee of France, 19½ gns. at Lucia, 10b Berkeley Street; Kenneth Kemsley, Nottingham; Jane Ward, Lincoln. Green earrings circled with pearls by Bijoux Christian Dior. Gold-plated bracelet by Creations Grossé



No restrictions

Casual dress with meticulous detail,
in biscuit-toned Courtelle jersey.

Narrowly double-breasted, it is
finely outlined with strips of black,
white and orange, has tiny covered
buttons, a little rouleau belt. By
Dobett, 11 gns. at Lee Harcourt,
Sloane Street; Marshall & Snelgrove,
Sheffield



No restrictions

Shapely sweater softly ribbed in sharp lime-green cashmere, with shoulders cut right up to the collar-band, worn here gently bloused at the waist. By Braemar, 8 gns. at N. Peal, Burlington Arcade. Wide gold-plated bracelet by Creations Grossé



No restrictions

A topical team up from Switzerland: a long, straight, simple sweater in granite grey wool jersey, the neck and pocket delineated with beige, over a skirt that swirls with narrow pleats (all knitted in) jacquard-patterned in beige. By Alpinit, 20 gns. at Kenetta, Brompton Road; Jewsbury & Wilson, Manchester; Madame Stuart, Maidstone. Gold-plated bracelet by Creations Grossé

PASSIONATE PETALS

Children are frequently found in musicals, from Lionel Bart's East End kids in *Blitz* to the von Trapp family, but never before have the young patricians of the English public school been treated in this way. It has now happened with *Passion Flower Hotel* in which an unusual liaison between girls at an upper-class boarding school and boys at a nearby public school is demonstrated. The theme is that the girls decide to teach the boys a few facts of life, urging them to shed their inhibitions about sex. Wolf Mankowitz has fashioned the book from Rosalind Erskine's witty novel; Trevor Peacock has written the lyrics and John Barry's music draws heavily on popular forms.

Right: Karin Fernald, who is the girls' ringleader, with her friends Jean Muir and Jane Birkin, with boys Bill Kenwright, Jeremy Clyde, Bunny May and Nicky Henson.

Below: Michael Cashman and Sylvia Tysick who bears the weight of much of Peter Gordeno's energetic choreography.

Below centre: Pauline Collins, Karin Fernald, Jean Muir and Francesca Annis.

Below right: The boys consider the prospect —a bordello in the gymnasium complete with strip show. Jeremy Clyde, Nicky Henson, Bunny May, Bill Kenwright, David Charkham.

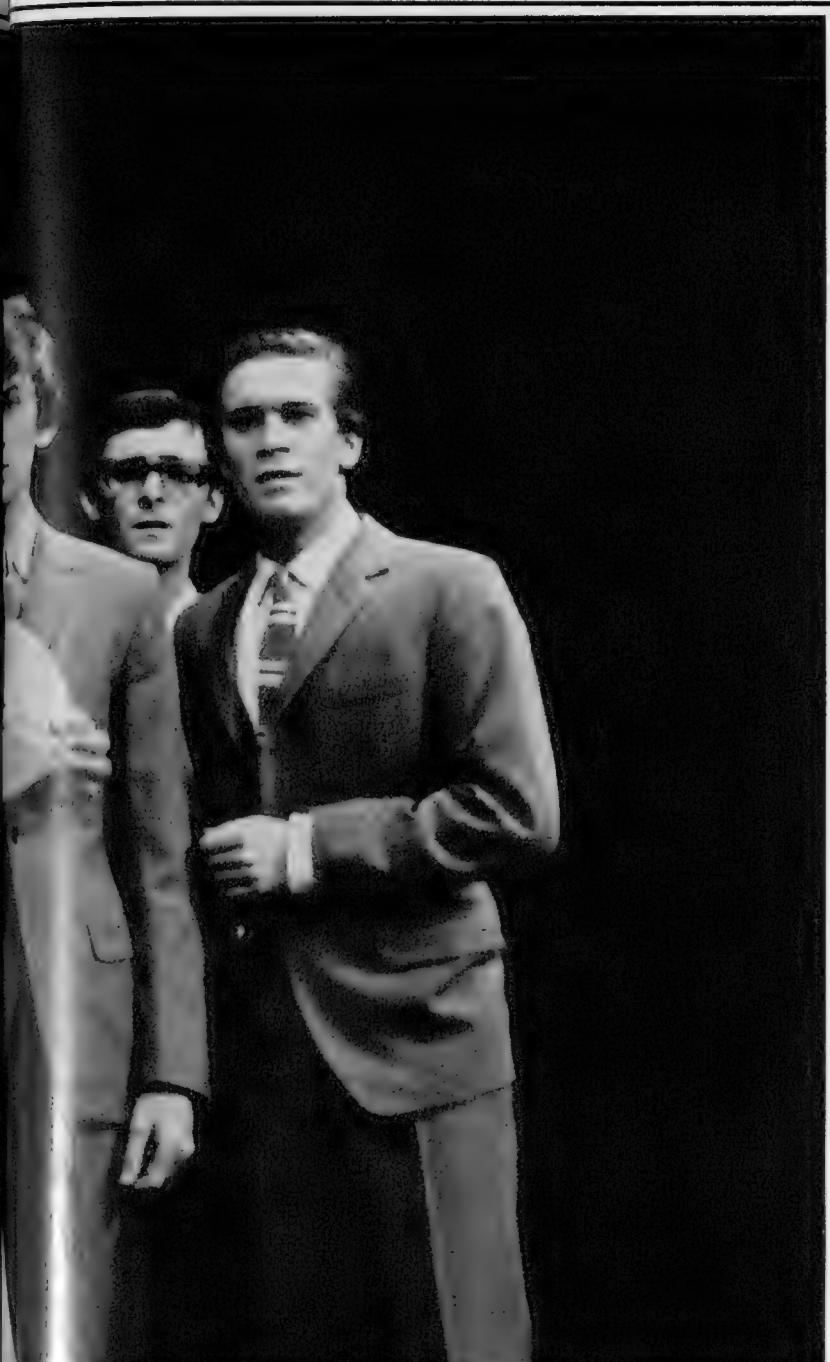
Producer: Gene Gutowski.

Theatre: Prince of Wales.



on plays

Pat Wallace / The red light burns pink



Syndicates can mean anything, from the group of Greek gentlemen who used to dominate baccarat playing to the lethal activities of a bunch of gangsters. In the new musical at the Prince of Wales, **Passion Flower Hotel**, the term refers to an association of five boarding-school girls who set up an amateur brothel under the gymnasium of their place of education in order to gain what they consider a little useful experience. The members of the syndicate both organize and operate the scheme themselves and their clients are five of the senior boys of a nearby school.

That is the main situation and, indeed, the main joke of a play which, in direct contradiction, is fresh, youthful and at moments even touching. This contrast is due partly to the ephemeral lightness of the dialogue in Miss Rosalind Erskine's original novel, and partly to the intelligence and humour of Mr. Wolf Mankowitz's "book": difficult to accept in theory but easy to appreciate from the point of view of an actual audience. The pervading atmosphere of the production is in fact one of light-heartedness, even of innocence, but that must be seen to be realized.

The organizing genius of the girls' syndicate (ringleader would be another word for her) is one Sarah (Miss Karin Fernald), a pretty and determined character of 16 or so who arranges most of the practical details, contacts the more likely of the contemporaries in the boys' school, supervises the clothing of her colleagues, directs the furnishing and curtaining of the amorous cosy corner, and rehearses her chums in the appropriate manners of approach. Here, of course, is where the essential artlessness shows through and the real hilarity begins for, believe it or not, none of the girls is an accomplished charmer and the naïve attempts at vamping, apparently based on hazy recollections of old films, are often very funny indeed.

What happens in terms of sexual conquest is absolutely

nothing at all, though Sarah does fall in love with her opposite number and their affair is confined to hand-holding and a shy kiss or two. One of Mr. John Barry's prettiest songs, *Something Different*, fits naturally into this mood but suffers with the rest of the score from a total lack of singing voices. This, in a musical, is something more than a pity: it is a great big drawback to one's enjoyment. The chorus numbers have a better chance as they are usually accompanied by some lively dancing and clowning, particularly by Miss Sylvia Tysick, who plays a tiny bespectacled horror and shares a song of which the refrain is: "Not as beastly as all that but beastlier than most!" Miss Tysick has the vitality of a smaller Elizabeth Seal and came within measurable distance of stopping the show on the opening night.

When the bordello-in-name-only is seen by its enterprising manager, Sarah, to be something of a flop, its nymphs coming too exactly under the heading of unskilled workers, she turns to another form of entertainment and stages the *Passion Flower Follies* which are more nearly within her schoolmates' capacities. The whole thing ends in a jolly and fairly decorous free-for-all, inconclusive but pleasant enough. Nothing much has been proved except that girls can be much nicer than they think they are and that both they and the boys are more suited to a mixed hockey game (an amusing ballet, this) than to dalliance on precarious couches.

Mr. Trevor Peacock's lyrics, all pretty audible in spite of the Harrison saying-singing method used, stood up well to the evening's standard of entertainment, and the direction by Mr. William Chappell, who was also responsible for the gaiety of the costumes, was as ingenious and as brisk as anyone could wish. *Passion Flower Hotel* may neither stir nor satisfy the ardent theatregoer but it has its own youthful charm and, paradoxically enough, not a touch of suggestiveness.

on films

Elspeth Grant / A case for ear-plugs

There are those who will tell you that **What's New Pussy-cat?** is a yell—and so, decibel-wise, it is. I don't mean it's screamingly funny, only that from start to finish I wished I'd brought my ear-plugs with me. Why certain American critics denounced it, why the British Censor gave it an "X" certificate, as if its moral tone were dubious, I can't imagine. The only body rightly entitled to take exception to this silly film is the Noise Abatement Society.

The thing's a romp, rowdy but harmless—full of sound and fury, signifying nothing. Clive Donner, the director, is a young man whose earlier films—*The Caretaker* and that eminently sardonic comedy, *Nothing But The Best*, among them—I much admired. I am sorry that such an accomplished craftsman should have fallen for the outdated notion that discipline is a dirty word. It's some years since the incompetent tried to persuade us that quarts of paint chucked haphazard at a canvas constituted a work of art and that cut-out words stuck at random on a blank page could be construed as poetry, and it's a bit of a bore, at this time of day, to find the cult of the slapdash taking over in the cinema.

Mr. Donner has, I think, been too indulgent to his cast in allowing them to improvise on the basic material written by Woody Allen. He encouraged them to let off steam, a rash thing to do when you're dealing with Peter O'Toole and Peter Sellers, and, as he says, there's a lot of steam. What's lacking in the majority of scenes is evidence of a firm directorial hand, guiding and controlling. Given their heads, the actors are inclined to run away with themselves.

Mr. O'Toole, editor of a Paris fashion magazine, loves Romy Schneider but shies at the idea of marrying her. "Marriage is for ever, it's like cement," he mutters, shuddering, as he tries to explain why he feels he's as yet too young for it. His real problem is that he simply can't resist the pretty women with whom he's constantly coming in contact. This is why he consults a dotty Viennese psychiatrist, Mr. Sellers, who, in a shoulder length wig, looks like an elderly disgruntled Lesbian and who only wishes he had half Mr. O'Toole's troubles as his own sex-life is highly

unsatisfactory.

The straightening-out of Mr. O'Toole is a long and ear-splitting process. There were moments when I felt, with Mr. Sellers, that 15 minutes of Mr. O'Toole's sex-life was all I could take at a time—he does seem to be rightly summed-up by Miss Schneider as a hyperthyroid case—but you'd have to be downright stuffy to find the film immoral. Indeed, the Author's Message (to which an insistent caption draws attention) is as proper as can be: that matrimony is more satisfying than and infinitely preferable to a series of promiscuous affairs.

Paula Prentiss, as a crazy mixed-up striptease girl given to writing political poetry and taking overdoses of sleeping pills; beautiful Capucine as a statuesque neurotic who in moments of stress compulsively blows a policeman's whistle; and Edra Gale as Mr. Seller's mountainous Wagnerian wife, are the most entertaining of the female cast, which, by the way, also includes Catherine Schaake and Ursula Andress. The mad, breakneck chase sequence that ends the film in the currently fashionable chaotic way had the audience hooting with delight, I dutifully report. It is fun, but by then I was too worn out by the uproar to raise even a smile.

After all that *donner und blitzen*, it was pure joy to sit through Pierre Etaix's enchanting, largely silent comedy, **Yoyo**. M. Etaix, who wrote (in collaboration with J. Cl. Carrière), directed and stars in the film, looks like the late Max Linder and employs a deadpan, Buster Keaton technique. I find him irresistible.

The film opens in 1925 with M. Etaix as a bored and unhappy millionaire, living alone in a vast château with only a horde of obsequious servants and a bevy of Charleston-dancing beauties (killingly funny) for company. In a travelling circus he rediscovers the only woman he ever loved, Luce Klein—she ran off to become an equestrienne—and meets for the first time the son she bore him, a dear little boy-clown, Philippe Dionnet.

Comes the financial crash of 1929 and the millionaire is ruined. He joins mother and son in their caravan, creates an act for all three of them—and off they go to tour the country

together, gay as bees. But the boy grows up (into M. Etaix), leaves his parents, becomes an international star of the music-hall, films and television and is eventually rich enough to fulfil his life's great ambition: to buy back his father's château, restore it to its former glory and live there in luxury. You'll guess, of course, how empty he finds this existence, but you must see the film to enjoy the richness of M. Etaix's comic invention and the per-

fection of his timing. It is a really darling film.

Darling is not at all the word for **The Executioner**, a decidedly black Spanish comedy, beautifully directed by Luis Garcia Berlanga, about a young Madrid undertaker (Nino Manfredi) who marries the daughter (Emma Penella) of Spain's official executioner (José Isbert)—a cosy old man to whom the garrotting of condemned criminals is just a job, like any other.



Involuntary ballet-dancer is Tessa Smith, a teacher at the Hornsea College of Art, putting finishing touches to a backcloth at the Alexandra Palace studios of the College. The backcloth, designed by Keith Grant of Liverpool, is for the forthcoming International Theatre Club production of Ingmar Bergman's *A Painting In Wood*, which opens on 21 September for a five-day run at the Landa Theatre, Earl's Cou

on books

Oliver Warner / Patterns of history

"Today, unless a visitor knows the Department intimately, it would be difficult for him to detect the many undercurrents of hatred and bitterness." This is Michael Bird, speaking in **The Secret Battalion** (Muller, 25s.) of the High Savoy, in which, in 1944, parties of Frenchmen engaged many times their number of Germans, most of them perishing in the process. The author has pieced together, with positively affectionate care, one of the best Resistance stories I have come across. I am appalled, as always when reading such narratives, at the divisions between Frenchmen,

so terrifyingly sharp and unbridgeable, so uncompromising and so hard for a stranger—who has never been invaded—to take in.

If any man ever had the art of button-holing, making you read on, it is P. M. Hubbard. His latest novel, **The Holm Oaks** (Michael Joseph, 21s.) is full of unlaboured atmosphere, while suspense could hardly be better sustained. His holm oaks form a sea-shore wood within and around which is contrived a tragedy involving two deaths, a near miss, and gloom in the two homes which the trees separate. I can't imagine Hubbard writing any

bungled story, but I find myself hoping, as I did with his *Hive of Glass* last year, that he will one day assemble a set of characters a shade more sympathetic.

This country has always produced good historians, and there must be at least half a dozen alive today who should have reasonable expectation of being read a century hence. Sir Steven Runciman will surely be one of them, and it is now possible to get his **A History of the Crusades** in three large paper-backs (Penguins, 14s. each). Vol. I covers The First Crusade; Vol. II The Kingdom of Jerusalem; Vol. III The Kingdom of Acre. Sir Steven's aim, he tells us, was to infuse personality into his work—there's no doubt he succeeded.

Though rather outside the usual run of books noticed in this column, I warmly recommend **Scandinavian Churches** edited by Bishop L. S. Hunter (Faber 35s.). Those who holiday or journey to the enchanting north will have wondered at the life which centres round those churches of Denmark, Finland, Iceland, Norway and Sweden which deserve so much more space than they usually get in architectural handbooks. Here is the first account in English.

I must be one of the thousands of people who are a full half Scots, yet feel a little uncertain north of the Tweed from never having lived there and so got to know it inside out. A **Skinful of Scotch** by Clifford Hanley (Hutchinson 30s.) interprets Scotland so graphically that though it is a light-hearted book, it really deserves indexing. There are a great many drawings by Hartley Ramsay which are so much to the point that I hope he will illustrate many more—this is his first. Author and artist are full of zest and they take one

right inside. Very personal, and often very funny.

Did you realize that it would be possible to make a reliable, silent, fast electric car—or for that matter, an equally good steamer—if the factories in every country weren't tooled up to the internal combustion variety? Donald E. Carr in **The Breath of Life** (Gollancz 21s.), whose theme is the amelioration of smog, tells us in the course of a cranky, lively diatribe just how we are poisoning ourselves with petrol fumes. We could stop it all tomorrow by going electric in a big way. But I just can't see it happening.

Hakon Mielche's **Portrait of Japan** is a Dane's impression of a land bursting at the seams at most places, full of ultramodernity, yet with the characteristic of gravity, too, and with a tradition of conscious beauty demanding to be valued. I can unreservedly praise the series of 32 colour photographs which really do add to the text.

Historical Interpretation: Sources of English Mediaeval History by J. J. Bagley (Pelican 6s.) may sound a dull title, but it is anything but a dull book. It would be a mistake for the historically minded non-expert to be put off, because the documents the author chooses, and comments on, are of continuous interest and this is specially so of the Norman Conquest.

The Loyal Traitor by Sylvia Haymon (Chatto and Windus 10s. 6d.) is a short book, designed for older children, about Kett's Rebellion which took place in Norfolk at the time of Edward VI, not without good cause, like most such risings. Characters are well drawn and the writing is excellent.

It is a considerable leap to Jean-Paul Sartre, but his first novel, **Nausea**, is now out in

Penguins (4s.). It is a study of the alienation of personality and is his first full length essay in the philosophy of existentialism for which he is famed.

The Yachtsman's Bedside Book edited by Frank Snoxall (Batsford 30s.) is a sea anthology plus. The plus is some very

amusing cartoons and positively sensational photographs.

Grandmothers Household Hints as Good Today as Yesterday by Helen Lyon Adamson (Muller 30s.) has as good hints on such matters as removing stains and keeping leather soft as anyone could possibly ask.

on records

Gerald Lascelles / Cause and effect

I expect most readers have forgotten the mammoth series of long-play records put out by Norman Granz in the *Jazz at the Philharmonic* series, which started in 1945 and went on for nearly 10 years. For British collectors at that time they became a sort of biblical saga of jazz, enabling us to hear artists who were not recording on any other label, even if they were sometimes presented in a context more closely akin to the old jam session than anything else. **Highlights from Jazz at the Philharmonic** (Verve) covers selected extracts by three basic groups who toured under Granz's aegis between 1946 and 1953. An early Oscar Peterson track reveals the strong influence of George Shearing, but the real meat of this album lies in the assorted groups featuring Charlie Parker, Dizzy Gillespie, and Lester Young. Many of the solos are in bad taste, and some of the best have been brutally cut and edited to keep within the time limits, but the overall result is of considerable interest.

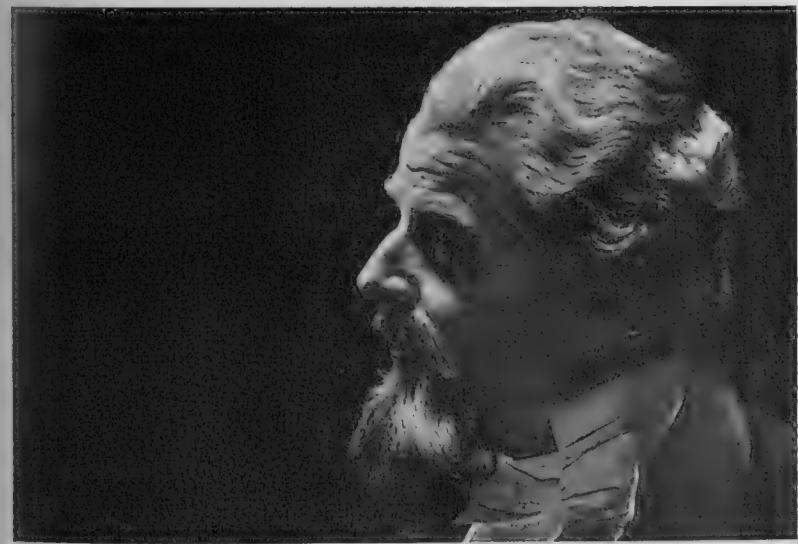
The Poll Winners (Fontana) is a collection of a dozen tracks, many lifted from albums already issued in their catalogue, depicting the work of the various artists who have won last year's poll in the American jazz magazine, *Downbeat*. As a short cut to hearing samples of the victorious artists, it is admirable, but the tracks require individual hearing, as the stylistic changes are too great for most people to bridge.

Oliver Nelson has made a considerable name for himself as an arranger with a deep understanding of the blues. In **More Blues and the Abstract Truth** (HMV) he delves deeply into the make-up of the blues, and produces a series of exceptionally interesting arrangements which are designed to present the age-old idiom in a contemporary way. The two highlights are the tracks which feature tenorist Ben Webster in some lyrical explorations, but the rest of the session enables

Phil Woods (alto), Thad Jones (trumpet), and Roger Kellaway (piano) to probe the most up-to-date ideas on the blues to the full.

Nelson the arranger plays a prominent part in the most recent album by organist Jimmy Smith, **Monster** (Verve). This is big band jazz, using to maximum effect the rather improbable tonal blends which an extensive woodwind section can offer as counterpart to the shrill shrieks and utterances of the electronic organ. As an exercise in sound and rhythm, it succeeds, but there are serious shortcomings in its jazz content.

Many critics have raved about Miles Davis's **My Funny Valentine** (CBS), and I can see many of the elements in this work to justify their claims. Four of the pieces he plays are of considerable length, running for up to 15 minutes, which is quite a feat of endurance for a quintet. The restraint, the polish, the extended pauses, even the technique with which he plays those astounding muted passages, is very much part of the Miles Davis build-up. There is nothing casual or superficial about it, and it certainly never lacks in rhythmic urge and impetus, but there are quite long spells when I wonder how much of it adds up to jazz. Just sit down and listen hard, several times, and ask yourself whether Miles isn't just playing for effect. His hard-working cohorts, notably Hancock on piano and Williams on drums, contribute splendidly. **Proof Positive** (HMV) is a magnificent vehicle for J. J. Johnson to display his masterful trombone work, with the minimum of fuss and bother. Both the opener *Neo*, based on a modal chord sequence, and the effusive *Minor Blues*, provide superb opportunities for J. J. to blow what he wants, and he does it all with such consummate ease that one might almost believe that he was born with a trombone in his mouth.



DOUGLAS JEFFERY

Emlyn Williams as Charles Dickens in the season of readings from the novelist he has been giving at the Globe Theatre. The season ends on Saturday, 11 September

DINING IN

Helen Burke / Finesse with fish

As time goes on we shall come to depend on fish more and more as the major source of protein, and that should be no hardship. But we are very conservative about the fish we buy and also the way we cook it.

In his foreword to my book, *Good Fish from the Sea*, Mr. H. L. Roy Matthews, C.B.E., chairman of the White Fish Authority, says, "When fish is cooked in the homes of this country, eight times out of ten it is fried. For a good, nourishing, quickly prepared meal, nothing is better." Then he goes on to say, "The British housewife normally rings the changes on only a few varieties of fish—in some places, indeed, the same variety is eaten year after year and all the year round by virtually every inhabitant."

I lay the blame for this "sameness" at the door of the men. One may be sure that whatever and however food is served, it is what the man of the house prefers—and most men like fish and chips. This is an

excellent dish and most women prepare it very well. It would, however, be something of a bore if fish and chips appeared before one's lord and master several times a week. He would be the first to complain. But should his wife turn to and serve him as simple a dish as Sole Bonne Femme or Sole Veronique, both of which are first steps towards many wonderful ways of preparing Dover sole, very soon he will ask for a beefsteak.

We are all given to settling on a way of cooking fish. Mine is grilling—in the grill pan, not on the grid—because, in that way, none of the goodness of the fish is lost. This also applies to frying. In boiling (poaching), on the other hand, some of the nutrients are lost in the stock or water if all the liquid is not used for sauce.

I have another bee in my bonnet—all fish cutlets and steaks should be grilled on one side only, for the very good reason that, if both sides are browned, one is apt to dry out

the fish. Whole round fish must be grilled on both sides, but only very little on one so that the other can receive the "beauty treatment" of a lovely golden tone without the fish being dried out.

Sole has to be browned on both sides with the white skin side very lightly grilled. Melt a good-sized piece of butter in the grill pan under a very hot grill. Place the fish in it then turn it and sprinkle it with a little salt, pepper and flour. Turn and repeat this sprinkling. Grill (lightly) the skin side first and the skinned side (black skin removed) next.

To avoid the butter burning in the grill pan and to get the "essence" which goes into it, I always add a tablespoon or so of hot water to the pan the moment that the butter begins to attach itself to it. Turn the pan to allow the water to blend with the butter and baste the fish with the mixture.

I have written all this before but I fear that few people bother to grill fish—mainly, I think, because of the grid manufacturers provide. Once the grid becomes "fishy," it can be used for fish only from that time on. But use the grill pan and all will be well.

But grilling is not the only way I like to cook fish. BAKED SEA BREAM is delicious. Try it

this way: for 4 servings, have a sea bream weighing 2 to 2½ lb. Scale it or ask the fishmonger to do this for you. There is quite a lot of flavour from the bones, so leave them in the fish instead of having it filleted. It is quite easy to deal with. Split through the fish and empty it. Clean it. Sprinkle it, inside and out, with a little salt and leave while preparing the filling.

Chop two medium-sized onions. Cover them with boiling water and leave them while getting on with the next steps. Soak 2 to 3 good slices of crustless bread in ½ pint of milk. Squeeze them almost dry. Add a tablespoon of chopped parsley and a good pinch each of dried thyme and basil. Drain the onions and, after pressing out any remaining liquid, add them to the bread mixture with seasoning to taste. Stuff the fish with this filling. In the bottom of a shallow oven-dish, strew 3 to 4 chopped skinned tomatoes. Place the stuffed bream on top. Pour 4 to 5 tablespoons of dry white wine over it. Sprinkle with very little flour and dot with 2 oz. of butter. Bake for 20 to 25 minutes in the oven preheated to 450 degrees Fahr. or gas mark 8, at which stage the fish should be browned and ready to be served.

on galleries

Robert Wright / Whistler's room-mate

At one of London's smaller auction rooms a few weeks ago I was struck by the almost Manet-esque brushwork of an oil sketch, a half-length nude, catalogued as by "Singson." The name meant nothing to me and the signature on the painting was illegible, it could have been anything. Before the sale I racked my brains to discover who the artist was, for I felt that his work was so good that I ought to know him, but it was useless. Certain features of his fluent style evoked a number of names. There was a little of Sickert there, but more of H. B. Brabazon (in his rare figure paintings) and—ah, yes—of Arthur Melville who, back in my grandfather's day, developed a style of painting in blobs of brilliant colour that derived from Impressionism but was, at that time, very daring for a British artist. Still, "Singson" was none of these and at the sale I let his picture go to someone else—at only £13. And I have been kicking myself ever since.

I kicked myself particularly hard last week when I walked into Lord's Gallery and found the place filled with "Singsons" or, to get the record straight, Simpsons. Gallery director Philip Granville tells me that he recently acquired a collection of nearly 400 of them, oils and watercolours, of which about half are now on show. Seen in such large numbers they leave no doubt that Henry Simpson was an artist whose name I ought to have known. "I am not trying to sell him as a great genius," says Mr. Granville, "but he was a very talented painter who deserves to be rescued from oblivion."

Simpson was born in the North of England in 1853, studied at the Slade and later shared a studio with Whistler. He exhibited with the RBA, the New English and at the Paris Salon. Before 1914 he lived for some time in Paris and (like Arthur Melville and Brabazon) travelled and worked in the Middle East and North Africa. In 1910 the Leicester Galleries

gave him a show at which his watercolours of Egypt, many of which are now at Lord's, were admired and bought by important people who knew that country well. He seems to have been less successful in selling his oil paintings and was allowed to die in poverty in his own country in 1921. Yet he was certainly no less accomplished as an oil painter than as a watercolourist. In both mediums he tackled a wide range of subjects, from broad landscapes to single figures. But his finest pictures are of the packed bazaars and busy streets of Cairo and Alexandria, pictures in which the heat, the light, the kaleidoscopic colour and the press of people are conveyed with a masterly economy and deftness of touch.

Phase two of the **Soundings** Two exhibition at Signals, the Wigmore Street home of kinetic art, looks so like phase one, which ended last month, that I thought I had arrived too early. But gallery director Paul Keeler explained that only the minor exhibits had been changed. This gave me the chance to see again and be hypnotized by the works of the Venezuelans, J. R. Soto and

Cruz-Diez, and the Belgian, Pol Bury. If my optician would allow me I would stare for hours at Soto's vast wall, an arrangement of hundreds of straight metal rods hanging in front of hundreds of painted, horizontal lines, in an effort to see the rods and the lines separately.

But the human eye, being the very defective machine it is, that would, I am assured, get me nowhere. Better, instead, to promenade in front of Cruz-Diez's exciting three-dimensional mural whose design and gorgeous colour change continuously with every new viewpoint, or to submit to the slow-motion magic of Pol Bury's sinister, quasi-organic, electrically-motivated forms, or—a new sensation—to grasp the metal objects suspended in space by Takis the Greek and pull against the invisible force that holds them there.

I am a sucker for these things and I am not concerned, as so many people seemed to be, whether all or any of them are or are not works of art. It seems to me that they are the beginnings of something that could change our ideas about art in the future without destroying our feeling for the art of the past.

THE HOUSE OF LENTHÉRIC

Good Looks by Evelyn Forbes



FRANCIS ROUSSIN

The firm's Paris headquarters

Founded in Paris in 1885 by Monsieur Guillaume Lenthéric, the House of Lenthéric had its first salon at 245 Rue St. Honoré in Paris. Monsieur Lenthéric's laboratory was also on the premises and here he created perfumes for the most exclusive and aristocratic families in France. His business expanded and he took larger premises at Courbevoie. In 1912, at the height of his fame, Monsieur Lenthéric died and in 1924 Lenthéric became a limited company and in addition to their famous perfumes they introduced skin-care and make-up products.

In 1925 the firm of Lenthéric was awarded the Diplôme d'Honneur at the Exposition Internationale des Arts Décoratifs et Industrielle Modernes. At that time, so the records show, Lenthéric

preparations were being used by no fewer than fifteen princesses from the Royal Houses of Europe.

In 1935 the world-famous perfume Tweed was launched in New York. In Great Britain, Lenthéric was just a cosmetic line sold by a wholesale distributor. Mr. A. F. Hurlstone, M.B.E., feeling that it had great possibilities, persuaded the American owners to start a British company of which he became managing director.

The war years came. Mr. Hurlstone went into the Army and went abroad but he spent most of his leave in factory and office and, despite the small quota allowed to cosmetic companies during the war years, the company prospered.

Meantime Lenthéric in the United States was absorbed by another company who began to sell off the various rights. Mr. Hurlstone, who throughout has been

the Lenthéric catalyst, decided to make a bid for the British company and was able to raise the necessary capital.

He heard that the owner was in Madrid and flew there at a moment's notice and over orange juice and coffee in a Madrid hotel early one morning the deal was made. In 1954 he became the owner of the British and French companies and the trading rights for all but the Western hemisphere.

In 1961 Mr. Hurlstone became chairman of the board of Lenthéric and appointed Mr. D. H. Davies as managing director. The perfume Tiara was introduced and cosmetic history made with the introduction of the Lenthéric Ice Dews—cleansing, nourishing and toning gels which have now been widely copied. Lenthéric also introduced the successful Onyx products for men.

The year 1965 is a particularly noteworthy one for Lenthéric. British American Tobacco bought control of the firm, a move preceding a Lenthéric assault on the world cosmetic market. Secondly, Lenthéric bought back from Hélène Curtis the American rights, planning to launch Lenthéric in the Western hemisphere and particularly in Latin America just as they have successfully done in South Africa, Australia and New Zealand. The new international Lenthéric, with the whole world as its market, is already, like spring, "busting out all over."

Leaving the world of high finance for the cosmetic field proper, it was also in this year that Lenthéric introduced La Ligne Lenthéric, a style in make-up which is essentially Parisian. The first of these looks is the Lumière Look. This consists of Marisse Foundation Lotion in five shades, the one called Lumière being particularly recommended for autumn. This is a light beige with a rosy reflection. There are two new shades of lipstick, Lumière (a soft, clear red) and La Française (a vibrant rose pink), and a new shade of face powder called Lumière which gives the skin a marvellous effect of transparency. The famous Fixia Eye Cosmetics are used with a special technique to make the eyes look large and luminous.

Albert Adair / Of historical interest

ANTIQUES



Shortly after being asked by friends to help them find a chest to place on the first floor landing of their new home I saw the magnificent early 18th-century one displayed on this page at Messrs. Frank Partridge, of London, W.1. However, I knew this would possibly be too grand for their needs and so recommended them to a country dealer within 30 miles of London, who has antiques stored in scattered barns: we had no difficulty in acquiring a late 17th-century oak chest for £9.

Chests are of historical importance to the student of antiques for they were the fore-runners of the chest of drawers we know to-day and which began to make their appearance in the 16th century. This highly decorated giltwood chest, made circa 1725, was formerly at

Stowe House in Buckinghamshire, but, needless to say, such a fabulous piece was in the four figure bracket. Of sarcophagus form the chest, measuring 3 ft. 6½ ins. x 2 ft. x 2 ft. 8½ ins. in height, is decorated over the entire surface, except the back, with gilt gesso, and overlaid in relief on the gesso are sprays of foliage and arabesques. In the centre of the top is carved the cypher, beneath a coronet, of Richard, Lord Cobham, while in the centre of the front there is an Indian mask, the carving most realistically executed, above the coat of arms of Lord Cobham. This coat of arms is flanked by arabesques and foliage at the top and the sides are decorated likewise. The angles of the cabriole legs are overlaid with bold carving of acanthus foliage beneath deep scrolls and terminate in shaggy lion's paw

feet which rest on ground giltwood balls. Such gilt gesso decoration though widely used on furniture of all types in the early 18th century was, however, seldom found on chests and it is interesting that William Kent every now and then designed chests similar to the one shown.

BOOK REVIEW

Oriental Miniatures, Persian, Indian, Turkish by William Lillys, Robert Reiff and Emel Esin. (Souvenir Press £3 10s.) This book includes in one volume three separate volumes which were published 1958/60 under the title *Art Treasures of Asia*. The 31 colour plates compare favourably with the originals, several of which I know personally. The text accompanying each miniature is

highly commendable and ably carried out by the authors. *Adam and Eve*, by the Turkish painter Kalender of the 17th century, and *A Turkish Lady of the 18th century* are irresistible and I leave it to the reader to draw his own conclusions. A well selected bibliography, that most useful tool for the serious reader, is included at the end of the three studies.

FESTIVAL FLASH

Visitors to the Edinburgh Festival should take the opportunity before they leave of seeing the superb exhibition of more than 200 embroideries at the Royal Scottish Museum. Donated by the former Needlework Development Scheme, there are examples from all over the world. The exhibition continues until 31 December.

Weddings

White-Stenhouse: Jane Caroline, daughter of Major-Gen. Napier White, C.B., C.B.E., and stepdaughter of Mrs. Napier White, of Little Langley, Chobham, Surrey, married Capt. Edward Hamilton Stenhouse, son of Lt.-Col. E. E. Stenhouse, D.S.O., and Mrs. Stenhouse, of Yatford Farm, Broadway, Ilminster, Somerset, at St. Lawrence's, Chobham



Laycock-Wain: Rosalind, daughter of Mr. & Mrs. J. Laycock, of Moorgarth, Lancaster, married Roger, son of Mr. & Mrs. E. Wain, of The Hollies, Caton, near Lancaster, at Lancaster Parish Church



Wiggin-Allenby: Sara Margaret, daughter of Lt.-Col. and Mrs. Peter Wiggin, of Foxford House, Ashford Hill, Newbury, Berks, married Major the Hon. Michael Allenby, son of Viscount Allenby, of Parsonage Farm, Westwell, Kent, and Mary Viscountess Allenby, of Heminge House, Sellinge, Kent, at St. Michael's, Chester Square



Cooke-Hurle-Robson: Susan Jane, daughter of Major & Mrs. J. D. Cooke-Hurle, of Startforth Hall, Barnard Castle, Co. Durham, married Christopher William, son of Mr. & Mrs. Leonard Robson, of Lane End, Egglecliffe, Stockton-on-Tees, Co. Durham, at Holy Trinity Church, Startforth



Hicks-Beach-Naylor: Rosemary Gillian, daughter of Major W. W. Hicks-Beach, T.D., D.L., and Mrs. Hicks-Beach, of Witcombe Park, Glos., married Capt. David Murray Naylor, Scots Guards, son of Mr. & Mrs. Thomas H. Naylor, of The Grange, Ashton, near Chester, at Gloucester Cathedral

Dudley Noble / The people's car

MOTORING

SKODA 1000MB



RICHARD SWAYNE

Cars have, of course, been made in Iron Curtain countries for many years, but the project now in progress to mass produce a People's Car in Czechoslovakia is unique in Eastern Europe. Now that this, the Skoda 1000MB, is available here with right hand drive at a reasonable price (£580 as a four-door saloon)—it seems bound to attract a considerable following. Because the roads out East are below par in surface, Skoda cars have always been extra strongly built; this newcomer carries on the old tradition.

The Czechoslovak motor industry is, of course, nationalized and everything concerning it is done by committees: they designed the 1000MB itself, the factory in which to build it and the town wherein to house the factory workers. One imagines there will be no unofficial strikes to disrupt production. A visit to the place itself—Mlada Boleslav, about 35 miles distant from Prague—reveals that jobs are not to be thrown away; and that goods are manufactured to a level of utility rather than high quality of finish. Hence the reasoning behind design of the Skoda is

that a car should be a work-horse, capable of giving faithful everyday service; devoid of unnecessary frills but equipped as standard with necessities for motoring in countries with a hard climate and a lack of wayside inns.

Hence the built-in heater, the screen washer and the reclining backs to the front seats, also the ability to fold down the back seats for gaining bed or baggage space. Hence, too, the simple practicality and accessibility of the mechanism, which all lives in the tail end of the body under a lid that can only be raised if one has the key of the car. Similarly, the luggage compartment under the bonnet has a catch releasable only from under the facia panel and even the petrol filler cap (hidden under the motif on the front offside wing) is locked against fuel thieves once the owner has put the bolt on all three passenger doors and turned the key in his own. There is a steering column lock into the bargain, so that—especially in a foreign country like Britain—the Skoda 1000MB should be virtually unstealable (even proof against removal by police).

Inside the car there is a marked air of austerity: upholstery is in a no doubt durable but certainly not beautiful plastic, while a plain rubbery-looking mat covers the floor. Nevertheless, the ventilating hinged panels have winders in both front and rear doors, instead of the usual push type, so that it is impossible to insinuate a hand if the catch is not fully closed, and reach a door handle. Truly the owner who loses his key would find it as difficult to break into his car as would a thief.

The engine is a normal four-cylinder water cooled of just about one litre capacity (988 c.c.) and, with a moderate compression ratio (8.3 to 1) can be run on ordinary petrol without undue protest, though premium grade is better received. Its maximum power is 45 b.h.p., and it will pull the 15½ cwt. (unladen) car at a top speed of about 75 m.p.h. Overall fuel consumption during my test was 31/32 miles per gallon, and I thought the car handled very well on the whole, though on wet roads and in a strong side wind one had to exercise special care. The Czechoslovak-made tyres did not seem quite so

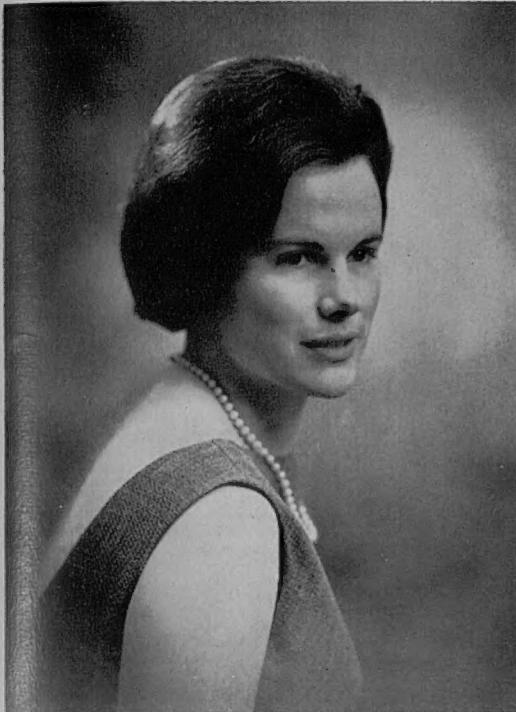
skid resistant as those to which we are accustomed here. Drum brakes are fitted to all wheels, and seemed adequate to the car's performance. The four-speed gearbox, with a handily placed central lever, had synchromesh to all the forward ratios and behaved quite well, though at times it was difficult to engage bottom when starting away.

Instrumentation is about as simplified as it could be, with merely a speedometer, ignition and oil pressure warning lights and a rather vague fuel gauge. A temperature gauge is provided, too, probably because a radiator blind is fitted to assist warming up on cold days, and it is of course essential that this should be put out of action as early as possible or engine overheating will soon ensue. Trafficators are not self-cancelling. Parking lights are provided on each side of the car, and the car's main lighting is controlled, in true Continental fashion, by a solitary stalk which also blows the horn when pressed and will flash the headlamps if lifted. The Skoda is handled in Great Britain by Motor Imports Co. Ltd., 7 Gresham Road, London, S.W.9.

Engagements

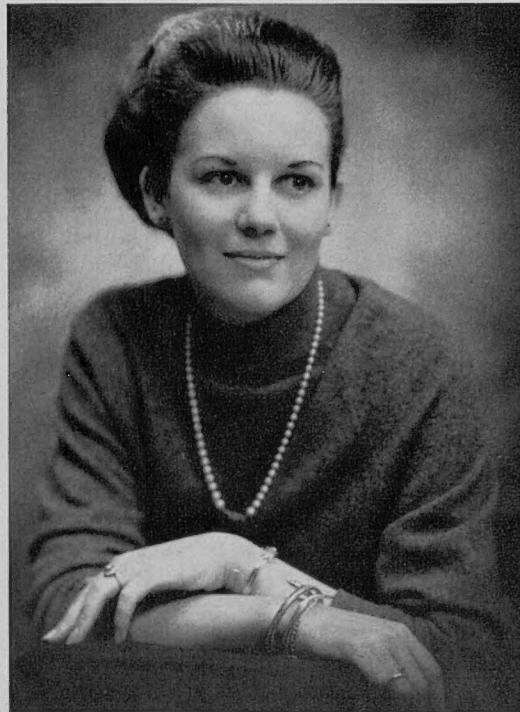
Miss Gillian Hedges to Mr. Ladislas

Nester-Smith: She is the daughter of Mr. & Mrs. Tom Hedges, The Hall, South Moreton, Berkshire. He is the son of Dr. Ladislas Schmidt, of Park Close, Ilchester Place, W.14, and the late Mrs. Schmidt



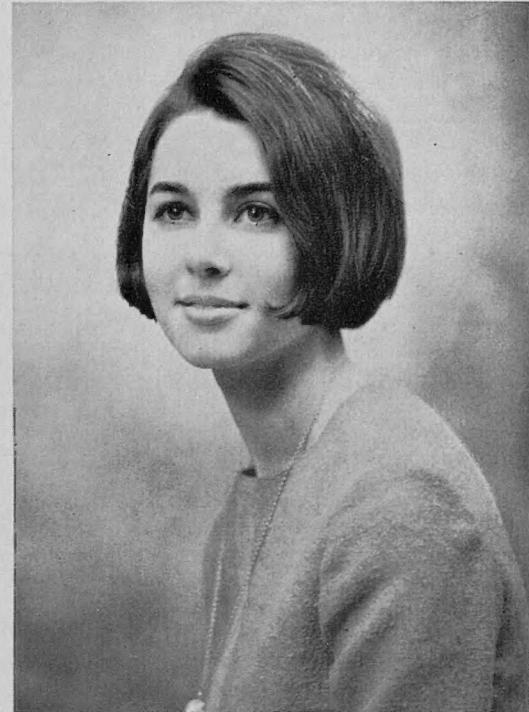
Miss Ann Waters to Mr. Robin Lunt:

She is the daughter of Mr. & Mrs. A. J. G. Waters, of Woodpecker Farm, Warren Row, Berks. He is the son of Brigadier and Mrs. J. D. Lunt, of Hillcrest, Wick Hill Lane, Finchampstead, Berks



Miss Janey Pratt to Mr. Henry Green:

She is the daughter of the late Mr. R. C. Pratt, and of Mrs. Pratt, of Little Hatch, Hockering Road, Woking. He is the son of the late Mr. & Mrs. H. H. Green, of Guildford, Surrey



PHOTOGRAPHS: BASSANO & VANDYK STUDIOS

Classified advertisements

PERSONAL

GENEALOGY, FAMILY HISTORIES, heraldic research and art-work. **ACHIEVEMENTS LTD.**, Northgate, Canterbury, Kent. Tel. 62618.

INCHBALD SCHOOL OF DESIGN. Ten-week concentrated lecture courses in Interior Design (classical and modern) architecture, furniture antiques. Also practical design classes. Next course begins 27th September. Applications to Principal, 10 Milner Street, S.W.3. KN18 0568.

REGISTERED PRIVATE NURSES available for duties in England, Channel Islands or abroad. They are also available for escorting invalids, patients and convalescents on worldwide journeys. Dept. TT18, Southdown Nursing Association, 93/97 Regent Street, London, W.1. Telephone No. REGENT 5533 for London area and abroad. Chichester 3420/3488 for England, Wales, Isle of Wight and Channel Islands.

NATION-WIDE BUREAU arranges introductions via friendship, marriage. Age 21 upwards. For free details in plain sealed envelope write: Mayfair Service (Dept. 21), 60 Neal Street, London, W.C.2.

HEATHER JENNER MARRIAGE BUREAU, 124 New Bond Street, W.1. MAYfair 9634. Advice Bureau Incorporated. Open weekdays, Thursdays until 8 p.m., lunch hours and Saturday mornings.

ENJOY WRITING! Then write for Profit. Send for "Writer's Handbook" (free) detailing countless opportunities for beginner or experienced. Writer's Ring (T), Clun, Craven Arms, Shropshire.

IMMEDIATE ADVANCES, £50 to £10,000. No security. REGIONAL TRUST LTD., 8 Clifford Street, New Bond Street, W.1. Telephones REG. 5983 and REG 2914.

LEARN BRIDGE in a happy atmosphere. Personal tuition at home or in class. Mrs. G. BALMER, FRE 8836.

PERSONAL

"YOHAMI" Cultured Pearls. Omega Watches. Real stone jewellery. Gifts for all occasions. J. D. NEAL, The Jewellers, The Broadway, HAYWARDS HEATH.

LEARN FLOWER ARRANGING the Constance Spry way through specially prepared home-study Courses. Full details from Institute of Domestic Arts, Dept. 620, Parkgate Road, London, S.W.11.

FOR EDUCATION HERE/ABROAD consult David Talbot Rice, 19 Ovington Gardens, London, S.W.3. KNI 1619.

SAVILLE ROW CLOTHES. Cancelled export orders direct from eminent tailors Benson & Clegg, P. G. Anderson, Huntsman, etc. Suits, overcoats from 10 gns. Ladies' Hunting and Riding Coats, Breeches, etc., REGENT DRESS CO. (2nd Floor lift), 14 Dover Street, Piccadilly, London, W.1. HYDE Park 7180.

SMART WOMEN SAVE 7/- IN THE £ on stocking bills! Best brands, perfects. Free shade card, etc., from Nylons Unlimited, Dept. T., Bath.

WE ARE ANXIOUS TO PURCHASE second-hand jewellery and silver; record high prices paid. LEONARD LASKY, 28 Park Lane, W.1. (next to Hilton Hotel).

ULTRA SMOOTH, at Harrods. Delightful cosmetic shaving cream, leaves skin soft and silky—the feminine way to use a razor. 2 oz. tube 12/6, 4 oz. tube 19/6. Harrods Ltd., Perfumery Dept., Knightsbridge, S.W.1.

HELANCA STRETCH SKI-STYLE PANTS. Finest Austrian drip-dry material made to measure 22-32 inch waist only. £3/50. Medium height, £4 for the taller woman, plus 2/6 packing and postage. Please state height, waist, and hips when ordering. Colours French Navy, Black and Brown. Money refunded if unsatisfactory. MARGARET RUSSELL, 11 Chatsworth Parade, Petts Wood, Kent. Tel. Orpington 29978.

PERSONAL

POEMS WANTED. Send sample(s) without obligation enclosing S.A.E. to: Dept. TT, ARCADIAN AGENCY, 21 Kingly Street, London, W.1.

KEVERSTONE COURT, MANOR ROAD, BOURNEMOUTH, in lovely situation with 4 acres. Home from home for retired gentlefolk. Two suites available shortly. BOURNEMOUTH 35361.

JOIN YOUR FRIENDS as a temporary secretary through STELLA FISHER BUREAU in the STRAND.

SLEEP—GLORIOUS SLEEP with KIFA Swedish Ear Plugs. 3 pairs 5/6. SVEDMED, 31 Monument Hill, Weybridge.

MODERN JEWELLERY, unique pieces, by finest designers. Ewan Phillips Gallery, 22A Maddox Street, London, W.1. MAY 4204.

MIGRAINE? Lasting relief has been found. Write ex-sufferer (M.A. Cantab.), Box No. 651.

HAIR AND SCALP DISORDERS, consultations and treatment. MR. C. N. WRIGHT, Regd. Member Institute of Trichologists. DUMAS LTD., 23/24 Albemarle Street, W.1. HYDE Park 3928/9.

THE YORKSHIRE MARRIAGE BUREAU, 4 Pavilion Terrace, Scarborough. Est. 1955. Clients all over the British Isles.

BE FASHIONABLE—a distinctive car Registration Number can be yours, by just writing to John Lawrence, Carters Bookshop, 48 Brewers Street, London, W.1.

THE MODEL ADVISORY BUREAU will advise you as to your prospects in modelling and will give an unbiased opinion as to the right school or academy to suit your particular requirements. For appointment ring WEL 0441 or write 30 Baker Street, W.1.

PERSONAL

ASTRONOMICAL TELESCOPES. Illustrated Brochure from actual maker, Charles Frank, Saltmarket, Glasgow.

A SECOND MORTGAGE OUR SPECIALITY! £1 15s. 6d. monthly repayments on each £100 borrowed, for modernisation, repairs, personal, business, etc. First mortgages up to 95 per cent. Dept. SF, Cranbrook Mortgage Bureau, 82 Cranbrook Road, Ilford, Essex, VAL 6231.

ARE YOU INTERESTED in operating a business of your own. Why involve yourself in a large capital outlay when you can, under our leasing plan, rent a whole or part business as an established going concern. For full details please apply—Messrs. Flynn & Flynn Ltd., 79 New Bond Street, London, W.1.

GRAPHOLOGY is the greatest and most helpful of all the Sciences. Interpretation of Handwriting Fee 3/6. Box No. 755.

WANTED. Mink, Leopard and Squirrel coats in any condition. Part exchange, if required. Call or write BENNETT, 19 South Molton Street, W.1. MAY 2757.

FINE diamond engagement rings, amazing value. J. D. NEAL, The Jewellers, The Broadway, HAYWARDS HEATH.

BALDING MAN? A natural head of hair can be yours NOW. More than a wig my new process gives you hair you can wear 24 hours a day no matter your activity. I employ no salesmen. FREE consultation. Details Dept. T, ADRIAN BROOK, 146a Brompton Road, S.W.3 KNI 6881.

GUILD OF PROFESSIONAL TOAST-MASTERS. Secretary, Ivor Spencer, 12 Little Birches, Dulwich, S.E.21. Tel.: GIP 5585.

DEANS CONTINENTAL BLINDS add gaiety and colour to your home. Deans of Putney. PUT 2533.

CONTINUED OVERLEAF

PERSONAL

HAND KNITTING by Disabled Workers from your wool and patterns. They will also make up your own knitting. Please send s.a.e. for price list. HOMEBOUND CRAFTSMEN, 25a Holland Street, Kensington, W.8. WES 3924.

ADVANCES £100-£25,000 Without Security. THE EDGWARE TRUST LTD., 28 Mount Street, Park Lane, London, W.1. Tel. MAYfair 0751, HYDe Park 6452.

BEAUTIFUL PRE-WAR PURE SILK BROCADES and GENOA VELVETS. Antique Furnishing Fabrics, Chintzes, Linens, Embroideries. The Linen House, 241 Baker Street, N.W.1. (Opp. Stn.) WELbeck 3311.

MEN WHO CARE about their appearance care for their hair daily with Pantene. This invigorating tonic is unique; it contains an exclusive vitamin as well as an active ingredient which effectively discourages dandruff. In Amber for general use, Blue for grey or white hair—both with or without oil. From Chemists and Stores 7/3 and 12/6.

ST. BERNARD'S NURSING HOME. Medical and chronic cases taken, fully qualified staff. 8 Mill Road, Worthing, Sussex.

BOATING ENTHUSIAST? Be sure you see "Yachting & Boating", Britain's only weekly boating paper. "Yachting & Boating" brings you news while it is still news, features that are genuinely topical, information from the clubs, and up-to-date sailing results. Weekly publication also means that in our Classified Advertising columns you can sell your old boat or buy a new one quicker than ever before. "Yachting & Boating" is out every Thursday only 1/- from your newsagent, or by yearly subscription 65/- inc. post, from Circulation Manager, Illustrated Newspapers Ltd., Elm House, Elm Street, London, W.C.1.

REPLIES TO BOX NUMBERS

should be addressed to

Box No.
TATLER
Elm House
10-16 Elm Street
LONDON, W.C.1.

SELLING JEWELLERY OR SILVER? HAYES, the famous Hatton Garden Jewellers, offer you the following RECORD prices: £100-£5,000 for fine Diamond, Emerald, Ruby or Sapphire Rings, Brooches, Bracelets, Necklaces, Ear-rings or Watches. £10-£100 for smaller rings, gold cigarette cases, pocket watches, chains, bracelets, etc. £10-£500 for Silver Tea-sets, Trays, Cutlery, Candlesticks, Cake-Stands, Sports-Cups, etc. £70 for Gold Five-Pound Pieces (unmounted) and £25 for Two-Pound Pieces. Valuations by Qualified Expert (Fellow Gemmological Association). If you cannot call personally, send your parcel by registered post. It will be quite safe and you will receive an immediate cash offer with no obligation to sell. M. HAYES & SONS LTD., Diamond House, 37 Hatton Garden, London, E.C.1. HOLborn 8177.



Sole agents for
Sedgwick Chair Lifts
LONDON LIFT CO.
Rear of 91 Worship Street,
LONDON, E.C.2
For lifts of all types
write for particulars.

ENTERTAINMENT

BOBBY MARTIN'S ORCHESTRA for your Hunt Ball, Private Dance, etc. 125 Clarence Gate Gardens, Baker Street, N.W.1. AMB 4639.

BRITAIN'S FINEST CHILDREN'S ENTERTAINER. Wonderful magic, Punch and Judy, Roy Baker, 45 Salisbury Avenue, Rainham, Kent. Phone Rainham 81039.

TOMMY KINSMAN Bands ensure successful parties—Hear new Fontana dance party records, 8 Rutland Gate, S.W.7. KNT 5453.

A PHIL TATE BAND will ensure a successful function. 36 Wood Lane, Ruislip, Middlesex. RUI 6968.

PIET TOVENAAR, London's outstanding children's entertainer. Conjuring, ventriloquism, Punch & Judy, puppets. Any distance. 8 The Lanterns, Moss Hall Grove, N.12. HILLside 0606.

LIPSCOMB ENTERTAINMENTS, for bands, groups, cabaret, M.C.'s, toasters, photographers. Every function catered for. Phone Rickmansworth 74200.

THE BANSHEES. A versatile rhythm and pops group available for audition before engagement. REL 9894.

TREVOR HALL and his music. Smooth, exciting and versatile. Perfect for important occasions. Telephone Leatherhead 4976.

PRIVATE PARTY CATERING

OXFORDSHIRE AREA: We specialise in original and interesting outside catering for your wedding, cocktail party or dance. We are Egon Ronay and Good Food Guide recommended. The Old Swan Hotel, Minster Lovell, Oxon. Tel: Asthall Leigh 614.

LET COOK & BUTLER—MAY WE HELP YOU? the outstanding Caterers in London make your party a complete success with new ideas, superlative food and service with the personal touch. (Recognised suppliers to the Corps Diplomatique). 75/77 Church Road, Teddington, Middlesex. Teddington Lock 3932/2080.

RESTAURANTS

THE WITHERIES, COMPTON (just off the A.3 four miles from Guildford). Those wonderful Steaks are on our Charcoal Grill again! Reservations Godalming 1158.

FOR THE EPICURE

SALARAD MAYONNAISE. Fresh lemon juice added. For salads, sauces and sandwiches.

FREE BOTTLE OF WINE with every order Wholesale Prices. Sept./Oct. only. M.O.S. Wine Club, 33/35 Old Nichol Street, London, E.2.

LEICESTERSHIRE HONEY. Guaranteed pure non-sugar fed bees. 7 lbs. tin for £1/15. P/P paid. Send now to Apairy Farms, Dept. 13, 155 Spencefield Lane, Evington, Leicestershire.

CHILTERN HERBS—have you ever tried these unsurpassed, English-grown green-dried herbs in your cooking? Ask your grocer for them, or send for Mail Order List, Dept. T, CHILTERN HERB FARMS LTD., TRING, HERTS.

GARDENING

FRAGRANT ROSES. Scottish grown, latest varieties, wonderful collection, old and modern shrub roses, beautiful colour. Catalogue Free D. M. Dewar & Sons, Dunning, Perthshire.

ROSES WITH A DIFFERENCE A unique collection of roses. All the newest varieties from the world's leading breeders. Fragrant old-fashioned roses. Shrub roses, many of them rare, including our own "CONSTANCE SPRY". Roses for the flower arranger. A beautifully illustrated catalogue. Or why not visit our nurseries?

DAVID AUSTIN LTD., ROSES, (Dept. TA), Albrighton, Wolverhampton.

WINDOW BOXES SUPPLIED AND MAINTAINED, your existing window boxes planted, gardens cleared and planted, also fresh flowers delivered (contract). Phone ARC 6664.

TARMACADAM and TARSPRAYING. Private Drives, Forecourts, Estate Roads, etc., resurfaced or reconstructed. STANLEY LUCAS (SLOUGH) LTD., Alexandra Road, Slough. Tel. 21279.

HARDY GERANIUMS (Herbaceous Perennials). Thrive outdoors all year round. Never need renewal. Rose, salmon, lilac, blush, 39/- dozen. J. MACGREGOR, Rare Plant Specialist, LARKHALL, Lanarkshire.

HOTELS AND ACCOMMODATION

YOU WILL BE COMFORTABLE at Crag Head, East Cliff, Bournemouth, at any time. (Write for Photo/Colour Brochure.)

KINGSWOOD COURT, 73 Harrington Gardens, S.W.7. FRE 4886. Rooms and suites, own bath, lift. Winter bookings now—suitable families on leave, etc.

IN QUIET GALLOWAY. THE GALLOWAY ARMS HOTEL, Newton Stewart, offers you good cooking, a warm modern bedroom and service.

MARINE HOTEL, ELIE. Life's most luxurious hotel—excellent for golfing locally or at St. Andrews, Carnoustie and Gleneagles. Pleasant beach 2 minutes away, sea fishing, tennis, bowls, riding, etc. Tel. Elie 555.

BOURNEMOUTH, ADELPHI HOTEL. R.A.C. 3-star. A.A. 60 bedrooms all with private bathrooms and toilets. Excellent cuisine, finest fresh produce. Fully licensed, two Bars. Comfortable lounges. Apply Tariff M or phone Bournemouth 26546.

GLoucester Hotel Weymouth

Famous since George III's reign for comfort, cuisine and "cellar". Sunnily positioned overlooking Weymouth Bay and always in season. A.A. 3-star. Tel. 404.

For a Thames-Side Holiday or week-end.

SHILLINGFORD BRIDGE HOTEL

SHILLINGFORD, OXON. Tel: Warborough 567. Oxford 11 miles. London 49 miles. Overlooking river. Excellent fishing. Private moorings, Swimming pool. Squash court. Famous for Good Food and Wine. Dinner Dance every Saturday.

Under the same direction as—

White Friars Hotel, Herstmonceux, Sussex, Ringmer Hotel, Ringmer, Sussex.



Frensham Pond Hotel Churt • Farnham • Surrey

The new Hotel has luxury accommodation, a superb restaurant, bars to suit visitors' every mood, and unrivalled facilities for conferences and receptions. It is within easy driving distance of London (just off the A287 Farnham-Hindhead road), and is ideally situated for a meal in relaxed surroundings, or a stay in the heart of the English countryside. Brochure on request from the Manager.

Reservations and information
FRENSHAM 3175

HOTELS ABROAD



Superior first class. All bedrooms face south overlooking Mt. Etna and sea. Each has private balcony, bath, air cond., telephone. Choice food, excellent service, bar, lift, tennis, private beach bus.

HOLIDAYS AND TRAVEL

THAMES HOLIDAYS. New luxury 27-foot 4/5 berth, glass fibre cruisers for hire. Fitted to highest standard. Details and terms—Chalet Marine Limited, Coney-Berry, Goring-on-Thames, Oxon.

WINTER HOLIDAYS IN THE SUN From October onwards. Ex Civil Servant returned from the MIDDLE EAST will personally conduct small parties to Beirut with places of interest. Motor to DAMASCUS in Limousines, visiting JORDAN, JERUSALEM, BETHLEHEM and MOUNT CARMEL etc. ALL ENGLISH spoken. First class accommodation with excellent ENGLISH FOOD. Enjoy the warmth of a Catholic people and country. A wonderful holiday guaranteed.

W. WHEELER, R.M.P.A. 218 Hornby Road, Blackpool. TEL. 23621.

MINORCA Villa for 6 by sea, vacant 11th September—2nd October. Maid and car. Barn Cottage, Berwick, Sussex.

GO CRUISING AMONG LOVELY GREEK ISLANDS where summer lingers into October. Comfortable, safe, British owned motor-yacht, fully equipped, accommodating up to ten passengers offered at only £33 daily including fuel and three crew. Box No. 925.

BEAUTY

COSMETIC PLASTIC SURGERY. Faces, Figures and Feelings, the book that is the how, why and what on cosmetic surgery by Leslie E. Gardiner, surgeon, 33 Wimpole Street, London, W.1. Obtainable from publishers Robert Hale Ltd., 63 Old Brompton Road, London, S.W.7 at 19/6. Post free.

NAIL-BITING. End this beauty evil and anti-social habit. Recommended by Beauty Editors. Explanatory Booklet 6d. FILTEX LTD. (ER.) Fleming, Sandwich, Kent.

SPOT SLIMMING. At the Beauty Clinic, Ray Cochrane advises Traxator or Cunier G-5 deep massage. Routermic infra-red treatments to suit your individual needs. Details from The Beauty Clinic, 118 Baker Street, London, W.1. Tel. WELbeck 3405.

LIPSTICK BY PIERRE CARDIN, Tantalising colours. Some provocative. Some outrageous. All subtly distinctive. And utterly Parisienne. Fashion's perfect complement. Conceived by its supreme arbiter.

LIPSTICK FROM THE HOUSE OF CARDIN. 8/6. PEARLISED. 10/6.

IMPERFECT FEATURES



Eyes before & after Correction
Badly shaped Noses, Outstanding Ears, Lines around the Eyes, Loss of Contour, Double Chins, can be corrected. Write The Secretary, 8 Leigh Mansions, Elgin Avenue, W.9 or telephone Welbeck 7208

A PERSONAL POSTAL SERVICE Direct to your home

Maria Burne-Jones

Renowned Beauty Expert & Research Dermatologist offers her "New Age" Collections of Real Hand Made NATURAL BEAUTY Research SPECIALISATIONS for the CONNOISSEUR "Creations to Dream About"

Skin-Care Foods from Nature's Own Garden will bring undreamed of Loveliness

Homogenized flower oils and fruit juices into creams, lotions and soaps.

BEAUTY BROCHURE Free Advisory Service

Highly recommended by list of Clients and The Lady Dowding has given her personal testimonial, also her committee for Beauty Without Cruelty to Animals.

VITAL HEALTH by Herbal Vitamin Culture Brochure: FOR SPECIAL OFFERS

BURNE-JONES & PILLAI LTD. Pages Downs, Barham, Canterbury Kent, England

HAIRDRESSERS

SEYMOUR of Westminster 61 MARSHAM STREET, S.W.1. ABBey 1765 4403

THE KINDEST CUT OF ALL. Maison Georges believe that proper hair cutting entails shaping the hair so that it only requires combing. Consult us at 40 Buckingham Palace Road, S.W.1. VIC 5943.

LET PAUL ALEXIS complete the Picture . . . last minute date! Quick—the right dress, the right shoes, bag and the right hair style!—Ah yes PAUL ALEXIS, W-E-L elegant Mayfair styling 1-1-2-8 uncanny instinct for just that right look . . . Hallo! PAUL ALEXIS 6.00 appointment, Marvellous! Just right. Trust PAUL ALEXIS, 24 New Cavendish Street, WELbeck 1128.

CORSETIERES**RIGBY & PELLER**

12 South Molton Street, W.I.

MAYfair 6708

By Appointment to H.M. The Queen

Corsetières

Made-to-measure corsets, brassières, maternity foundations. Exclusive French beachwear, sizes 32/52 altered to fit perfectly.

THE FINEST CORSETS & SWIMSUITS combining Comfort with Elegance are made to measure by—

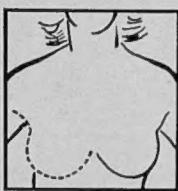
MACMILLAN CORSETIERES LTD

17 Beauchamp Place, S.W.3 (KEN. 9925)

Brochure T.A. on request

NEW IDENTICAL BREAST FORM FOR MASTECTOMY PATIENTS

Can be worn in any well-fitting brassiere, foundation garment or bathing suit without pinning or hooking down. Not only achieves an excellent cosmetic result but also meets the patient's previously overlooked physiologic needs.



Surgical corsetry, made-to-measure and ready-made French and Continental Corsetry, Beach, Ski and Après-Ski Wear. Obtainable from

**ROSE LEWIS**

Corsetiere

40 Knightsbridge, London, S.W.1. Tel: BEL 6885

MATERNITY WEAR

THE LOVELIEST AND SMARTEST maternity wear in London—"Motherhood" of course! Write for free catalogue, 22 Baker Street, London, W.I. or 21 Beauchamp Place, S.W.3.

NEVER MIND if you aren't up to jumping and skipping... Just LOOK as if you want to, you can still wear clothes with zing, clothes that keep you smiling all day... you'll find them, all of them, at Maternally Yours.

MATERNALLY YOURS,
26 NEW CAVENDISH STREET,
LONDON, W.1.
TEL: HUNTER 1000.

JANE. The most beautiful Maternity Clothes in the world—from 8 countries. 93 BAKER STREET, LONDON, W.I. and 8 SLOANE STREET, KNIGHTSBRIDGE. Write for new illustrated brochure.

DRY CLEANING

SUEDECLEAN LTD. By far the most experienced Suede, Leather and Sheepskin Cleaners. 3-day EXPRESS (5-day Postal Service). Dept. H., 30 Baker Street, London, W.I. WELbeck 1967; 51 Beauchamp Place, S.W.3.

DRY CLEANING by Post. Individual attention by experts. Send with complete confidence to: TURNBULLS LIMITED, HAWICK.

SUEDE CLEANING

Suede Coats, Shoes, Sheepskin Coats, Gloves expertly cleaned.

Smooth leather garments also a speciality.

Send to:

SUEDECRAFT (LIVERPOOL) LTD.
HAWTHORNE ROAD, LITHERLAND,
LIVERPOOL 20. Phone: Bootle 3924

HAND LAUNDRIES

SAME DAY LAUNDRY SERVICE by London's finest Hand laundry. Ladies' and gentlemen's fineries collected, beautifully hand-laundered, delivered to you the same day, of course without laundry marks. Also One-day, Two-day and Postal Service. For this superb luxury service, telephone EXPRESS HAND LAUNDRY LTD., at 168 Earls Court Road, S.W.5. FRöbisher 2345.

INVISIBLE MENDING

INVISIBLE MENDING. Burns, tears, moth damage. Also Knitwear and all repairs. **QUICKSTITCH LTD.**, (3) Removed to 26 Carnaby Street, W.I. REGent 1140.

DRESSMAKING

CHINESE COUTURE—ORIENTAL FASHIONS. Miss K. Sung, 35 Beauchamp Place, S.W.3. KNIGHTSBRIDGE 5953. Exclusive dresses, made to measure, ready to wear. Clients' own materials made up. We also have a large selection of beaded slippers.

MARIA ANDREWS—Couture dressmaker and designer. All styles, expertly made with client's own or supplied materials. From 8 gns. 15 Smithdowns Road, Purley, Surrey. UPL 1311.

CHINESE BOUTIQUE, Jean Liu, Chinese silk and brocade "Cheong-Sam" and jacket. Made to measure and ready-made. 85 Shaftesbury Avenue, 2nd Floor, London, W.I. Tel. GER 2865.

DRESSMAKING AND ALTERATIONS. Parnall designs. 483 Green Lanes, Palmers Green, N.13. West End cutter and designer. Cruise outfits and evening gowns our speciality. Patterns available or your own design executed. Palmers Green 8467.

BOND-STREET COUTURIER, Paris Academy Diploma. Materials made to measure, garments altered and remodelled. Sarah Pocha, 16 Arterberry Road, Wimbledon, S.W.20. Tel. WIM 2673.

DRESS AGENCIES

WE BUY GOOD MODERN LADIES WEAR: Coats, dresses, suits, hats, cocktail wear; large sizes particularly required. Also Furs and sheepskin coats. Cash Paid, post refunded. R. DAVIS (Dept. T.) 40a North Street, Brighton, Sussex.

VOGUE. BRITAIN'S LARGEST BUYERS will accept summer wear until 15th July; winter wear after 14th September. Post parcels for offer—59 Kensington Church Street, W.8. WES 3291.

TAILORING

NEW SUITS FOR OLD. Have your favourite suit or jacket copied in a fine Worsted, Scotch, Manx or Cumberland quality tweed. Our unique copying service ensures satisfaction. Price: Suits from £14/5/- to £29/10/- Write for patterns and particulars REDMAYNE, 19 Wigton, Cumberland.

SHIRTS TO MEASURE from 32/6d. Wide choice of patterns from L. Garstang Ltd., 218 Preston New Road, Blackburn.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, your own material hand cut and beautifully tailored for only £8/5/- Send for style chart and self-measure form. D.B. dinner and lounge jackets modernised to single-breasted. CRAIG AND SMITH, 28 St. Enoch Square, Glasgow, C.1.

FASHION

MADELINE HAND-KNIT COUTURE has moved to 58 George Street, Portman Square, W.I. WELbeck 4219 (as before).

AS WELL AS HER USUAL COLLECTION. Miss Nettie has also superb couture ready-to-wear coats, dresses and suits for the fuller figures, "40-48", at 49 Beauchamp Place, S.W.3. KEN 0396.

INTERIOR DECORATING

INTERIOR UPHOLSTERER and Soft Furnishers. Antique, Reproductions, Modern. Curtains, Carpets, Loose Covers. Skilled craftsman—Decor specialists. Barrie's Upholstery. LAD 7740.

DESMARK LIMITED specialise in quality decorations, soft furnishings, and fitted furniture. We also prepare schemes, contemporary or traditional, to your requirements and undertake complete property conversions. At our showroom we have a few beautifully restored Victorian couches and chairs and can show you samples of the finest wallpapers and fabrics. 46 Lower Richmond Road, Putney, S.W.15. LUDGIBSON 1288.

KITCHEN PLANNERS

297 Hale Lane, Edgware
STOnegrove 5648

and

509 Finchley Road,
Hampstead
HAMpstead 2207

Designed, Supplied and Fitted
Kitchens

Custom-built Bedrooms

All leading makes of units supplied

EDUCATIONAL**The Language Tuition Centre's SECRETARIAL COLLEGE**

(Recognised by the Ministry of Education) offers Diploma Courses (a) in combined secretarial and foreign language training (b) for the training of Bilingual Secretaries and Interpreter-Translators. Full information from the Principal: 26-32 OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.1. Tel. LANgham 1005 & 8005.

INTENSIVE GREGG SECRETARIAL COURSES. Evening class Wednesday. English for foreigners. Frances King Secretarial School, 1A Harrington Road, S.W.7. KEN 4771.

RESIDENTIAL SECRETARIAL AND LANGUAGE COURSES. G.C.E. examinations all levels, sports facilities, delightful country near London. Apply: The Principal, Paddock Wood Finishing School, Lightwater, Surrey. Telephone: Bagshot 3252.

KILLEEN HOUSE, Church Road, Richmond-on-Thames, Greater London. Finishing Education Home: exams, secretarial training, languages.

WRITE FOR TELEVISION

New course by Gerald Davis will teach you how to write successful scripts. Send for FREE copy "How to succeed as a Television writer" to I.C.S., (Dept. 463), Intertex House, Parkgate Road, London, S.W.11.

ST. GODRIC'S SECRETARIAL COLLEGE

RESIDENT AND DAY STUDENTS
2 Arkwright Road, London, N.W.3.
Tel.: HAMpstead 9831.

Principal: J.W. Loveridge M.A. (Cantab.). Variety of courses for a secretarial career available to English and foreign girls. New terms begin 4th January and 26th April, 1966.

TANTE MARIE SCHOOL OF COOKERY, Woking 4050. Founded by Iris Syrett. Principal: Wendy Truscott Majerowicz. One year's Cordon Bleu/Arts Menager's Diploma Course and Three Months' Cuisine Courses for girls at unique attractive school. Refresher courses in French Cookery and Patisserie.

SCHLOSS GRUNDSEE

Finishing School for girls near Salzburg, Austria. Beautiful lakeside location: winter sports, sailing, etc. International student body, details from: Schloss Grundsee (English Office), TAT, Queens Road, East Grinstead, Sussex.

INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL of Natural Beauty Therapy offers basic training in all subjects, direct individual tuition: special courses in relaxation, TV, Film and Photographic Make-up. Apply Principal, 45/47 George Street, London, W.1.

EXHIBITIONS

BRIGHTON. ROYAL PAVILION. Regency Exhibition. State and Private Apartments. Original furniture from Buckingham Palace. Banqueting display. New restorations and furnishings. Daily 10-8 including Sundays.

19 Beauchamp Place,
London S.W.3.

"I am delighted with the response I have received from my advertisement in the TATLER; therefore will you please insert this advertisement for a further 13 weeks."

Betty Hope.

Our experts will be happy to advise you, too, how to obtain the best result from your classified advertisement. Telephone: TERminus 6422 and ask for Joy Wilson or write: Classified Advertisement Manager, Tatler, Elm House, Elm Street, London, W.C.1.

KYNOCHE CLOTHS

KEITH SCOTLAND
9 STRATTON ST LONDON W1

FURS

OCELOT, LEOPARD AND MINK. A fabulous selection of these and other precious furs in many lovely styles. Catalogue on request. Personal attention of master furrier, HENRY NOBLE. Part exchanges. Terms. REGent 6394. NOBLE FURS, 183 Regent Street, W.1.

WANTED. Mink, Leopard, Ocelot and better quality garments, skins, rugs. Kindly phone or write first. George H. Herman (Furs) Ltd., Kingly Court, 10 Kingly Street, London, W.1. Phone REGent 3804/5.

ARE YOU SELLING OR BUYING a fur coat? We make fair cash offers and we sell near-new furs. Inquiries invited. D. Curwen, Dept. T., 7a Melcombe Street, Baker Street, N.W.1.

DO YOU HAVE A FUR PROBLEM? We pay top prices for good quality furs and we are experts in remodelling. Direct Furs & Fashions Ltd., 48 South Molton Street, London, W.1. HYDe Park 2466.

CONNOISSEURS AND COLLECTORS

RESTORATION AND CONSERVATION of the ANTIQUE, bronzes, ceramics, enamels, ivories, tortoiseshell, mother of pearl, objets d'art, etc. G. GARBE, 23 Charlotte Street, London, W.1. MUSeum 1268. Founded 1770.

AUTOGRAPH LETTERS and diaries of political, naval, military or titled persons bought by private collector. Please reply to Box No. 931.

PHILATELY

STAMP DISPOSAL is our business. Do you know our business? We do! For the most appreciated results contact Plymouth Philatelic Auctions Ltd., 34 New Street, Plymouth.

LAND-ROVER

LAND-ROVER self-drive hire. Evans (Wimbledon) Ltd. Tel. WIMbledon 0163.

FOR SALE

ANGLER'S MIXED BAG of nylon fishing lines, 2,500 yds. top quality. Unrepeatable bargain. Money back guarantee. 25/- incl. Discount Tackle, 407 Strand, W.C.2.

SWIMMING POOLS

A FIBREGLASS SWIMMING POOL for less cost than a second car, also full range of accessories for the home pool. Regency Swimming Pools, Broad Street, Wolverhampton.

BINOCULARS

BINOCULARS—6 x 30 Ex-govt., worth £25 offered at £8/15/- on 14 days free trial. CHARLES FRANK LTD., SALT-MARKET, GLASGOW. Phone Bell 2000.

DOGS

GOOD FOOD MAKES GOOD DOGS. Biscuits and Meal, in Hound, Terrier and Puppy Sizes (Wholemeal), 75/- per cwt., 38/- cwt. Dried Meat in Hound, Terrier and Puppy Sizes, 110/- per cwt. 55/- cwt. Meat Cubes 85/- per cwt.; 45/- cwt. Luda Puppy Milk, 14 lb. 25/-; 28 lb. 45/-. All carriage paid. Cash with order please, credit by arrangement. LUDA MEATIES, LOUTH, LINCOLNSHIRE.

FLOWERS

COVENT GARDEN FLOWER MARKET BUYER requires additional buying agencies for flowers, plants and foliage. Large or small quantities at wholesale prices delivered to London area or by rail to provinces. FLOWER GARDENS, RIV 8084.

PROPERTY

SUPERB ULTRA-MODERN RESIDENCE in Portugal (Colares). Three double bedrooms, 2 reception rooms and servants suite. Riviera Homes Ltd., 172 Old Christchurch Road, Bournemouth. Tel. 27794.



TRICOSA

A town suit with that little 'extra' something—stunning in Black and White tweed but also in Paris inspired colours of Brown/Ice, Oatmeal/Chocolate, Grotto Blue/Turquoise, Fuchsia/Pink, Tortoiseshell/Cream.
For stockists write to Garlaine Ltd., 7 Blenheim Street, New Bond Street, London W.1.

THEIRIFIC